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No. 51

STORY OF THE TAFT VICTORY

How He Was Renom-
inated for the Presi-
dency in Chicago.

COLONEL ROLLED FLAT

Roosevelt's Progressives Were
Beaten at All Points
From the Start

INCIDENTS OF THE BIG SHOW

Governor Hadley of Missouri the
Star Performer on the Losing Side
Chairman Root's Masterly Handling
of the Gavel—Furore Created by
Pretty Boomer for T. R.—"Sunny
Jim" Sherman Captures Second
Place Again Almost Without Op-
position.

By E. W. PICKARD.

For President.

William Howard Taft.

For Vice-President.

James Schoolcraft Sherman.

Chicago.—William Howard Taft
again heads the Republican ticket
for president.

James Schoolcraft Sherman is
again the party's nominee for vice-
president.

Mr. Taft was nominated on the
first ballot at 9:30 Saturday night,
receiving 561 votes, or 21 more than
a majority of the votes in the con-
vention.

Mr. Sherman was the only man
placed in nomination for second
place, and he received 597 votes. The
rest were scattering or not cast.

Flattened out completely by what
his advocates denominated the steam
roller, Col. Theodore Roosevelt's
campaign was abandoned by that
gentleman himself, and a few hours
before the balloting on nominations
began he sent to the convention hall
a request that his delegates should
refrain from voting on any other
questions whatever. This request
was obeyed by 344 delegates, who
responded "present but not voting."

Of the others, 107 cast their votes
for Roosevelt because they felt
bound to follow the instructions of
their constituents.

The vote of the convention on pres-
ident is shown in the subjoined table:

States.	Taft.	Roosevelt.	Not voting.
Alabama	22	1	2
Arizona	6	1	1
Arkansas	17	1	1
California	2	1	24
Colorado	12	1	1
Connecticut	14	1	1
Delaware	6	1	1
Florida	12	1	1
Georgia	28	1	1
Idaho	1	1	1
Illinois	2	53	7
Indiana	16	3	1
Iowa	2	18	1
Kansas	2	2	1
Kentucky	20	2	1
Louisiana	20	1	1
Maine	1	12	1
Maryland	20	9	1
Massachusetts	20	9	1
Michigan	20	9	1
Minnesota	17	2	1
Mississippi	16	2	1
Missouri	16	2	1
Montana	8	2	1
Nebraska	8	2	1
Nevada	8	2	1
New Hampshire	8	2	1
New Jersey	2	2	1
New Mexico	76	8	1
New York	23	1	1
North Carolina	1	1	22
Ohio	14	1	34
Oklahoma	4	1	15
Oregon	9	8	2
Pennsylvania	10	2	63
Rhode Island	10	2	2
South Carolina	16	1	1
South Dakota	23	1	1
Texas	31	1	9
Utah	8	1	2
Vermont	8	1	2
Virginia	22	1	1
Washington	14	1	16
West Virginia	14	1	1
Wisconsin	14	1	1
Wyoming	14	1	1
Alaska	1	1	1
District of Columbia	1	1	1
Hawaii	1	1	1
Philippine Islands	1	1	1
Porto Rico	1	1	1
Totals	561	107	350

Hughes, 2.
La Follette, 41.
Cummings, 17.

Roosevelt Men Quit the Fight.

The story of the last day of the
convention is one of much disorder,
quarrels on the floor, sporadic bursts
of enthusiasm, and, during part of the
long session, swift work by the well-
oiled Taft machine. Making their
last futile fight on the seating of the
contested Taft delegates from Wash-
ington and Texas, the Roosevelt dele-

gates voted against the platform sub-
mitted by the committee on resolu-
tions and then devoted themselves to
rather riotous behavior, laughter at
the Taft speakers and even at Chair-
man Root, and vigorous refusal to
vote.

The colonel's advice to his forces
was read to the convention by Henry
J. Allen of Kansas and included a
bitter denunciation of the actions of
the majority. It was hooted by the
Taftites, but as the table shows, it
was effective in most instances.
Among the states that disregarded
Roosevelt's request, Illinois stood out



Rosewater Opens Convention.

most prominently. That 52 of its
delegates voted for the colonel was
due to state political conditions.
Pennsylvania created a diversion by
casting two votes for Justice Hughes.
In the mix-up Senator Cummins
grabbed off seven unexpected votes
—from Idaho. And La Follette also
benefitted by the conditions, getting
five of South Dakota's votes. In ad-
dition to his 26 from Wisconsin and 10
from North Dakota.

Enthusiasm Is Rather Mild.
If the truth must be told, the vic-
tory of President Taft did not create
any wild enthusiasm in the Coliseum.
Of course, there was a lot of cheer-
ing, and a banner bearing the picture
of the winner was carried through
the aisles, but no one followed it, and
the tired spectators at once began to
make their way out of the hall. Even
the delegates could not be kept in
their seats for the vote on "Sunny
Jim." The reading clerks jumped
about like crazy men trying to catch
the vote in the midst of the din, and
nobody cared very much whether or
not they succeeded.

"This purges the party of a most
disturbing element," said the Taft
men, soberly.

"This is the death of the good old
Republican party. Now for a new
party—a party of progress," said the
defeated friends of Colonel Theodore
Roosevelt.

Such Democrats as were present
said little, but looked joyful.

Taft Forces Win Every Point.

From the day when the national
committee met to begin the hearing
of contests, the Roosevelt forces
never won a point of any moment.
With all the machinery in their con-
trol, the Taft men did not let go of
anything that could endanger their
cause in the least. An instance of
their clever work was the way in
which the report of the committee on
credentials was submitted to the con-
vention. It came in to the hall piece-
meal, a state or a district at a time.
This enabled Chairman Root to make
the eminently fair ruling that the
delegates whose seats were involved
in each fragment of the report should
not vote on its adoption. It sound-
ed good, but it was perfectly safe.
On only one of these reports was the
Taft majority reduced to a perilous
point. That was the California case,
considered one of the strongest
brought up by the Roosevelt men, and
the Taft vote was 542, just two over
a majority.

On most of the reports the Roose-
velt leaders did not demand a roll
call. First would come the commit-
tee report. Then a minority report
with a motion to substitute it. Next
Chairman Root would turn to Jim
Watson of Indiana, who would rise
and move to lay the minority motion
on the table. "Aye" would vote the
Taft men, stolidly. "No" would come
the long drawn out and loud re-

TEACHERS HAVE BIG WEEK IN CITY

Kentucky Educational Associa-
tion Began Yestercay In Lou-
isville—Slogan Of Over Two
Thousand Members Has Been
Reached And Will Try For
More.

BARKER MAKES ADDRESS.

The Association has existed forty-one
years, and its highest membership pre-
vious to this year was not more than
800. This year the officers set a slogan
of 2,500, and now have about reached
it. They will endeavor to have 5,000
before the meeting closes in Louisville.
Everybody should help in making that
record.

Louisville gave a grand floral parade
on Tuesday afternoon, in honor of the
Kentucky Educational Association. The
parade was five miles long and in-
cluded three hundred automobiles, many
carriages, floats and horses galli de-
corated. An educational division of the
parade included the old-time and the
new type school, a real school farm, a
Rowan county moonlight school, and
other interesting features.

A great meeting of school trustees
was held on Tuesday afternoon. Judge
Henry S. Barker, of State University,
will address the trustees, and many of
them will make addresses during round
table conferences. Five hundred school
trustees are expected to be present.

NEW TELEPHONE

Line Around McQuady—Covers
Eight Miles Of Territory And
Connected With Long Distance.
Started With No Capital.

A local telephone company was
started at McQuady three months ago
with thirty-six subscribers and now
has seventy-five on the list. The line
covers eight miles of territory and is
connected with the long distance home
telephone. H. L. Brickey is operator.
The remarkable feature of this new
company is that it was started with no
capital and it is the only one in the
county that has such a record. Personal
work is what brought the company
into existence, persons furnishing their
own boxes, giving their labor and ma-
terial to build the line. Each subscrib-
er gets the service for \$2 a year.

The officers of the company are: J.
M. O'Brien, president, Forrest Lyons,
treasurer, and Father Knue, secretary.
With the officers doing their work effi-
ciently and each subscriber doing his
part, the company will prosper and
grow and be a great convenience to
the people of the McQuady commu-
nity.

Marry In Indiana.

Miss Mamie Hawkins, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. John L. Hawkins, of
Louisville, formerly of this place, was
married Mr. Arnold T. Cooper in
Jeffersonville, Wednesday night. The
bride is a beautiful young woman and
a grand-daughter of Mrs. C. D. Ham-
bleton. The groom is a railroad man.
The couple had been friends four years,
but their marriage was a surprise to all.

JACKSON DAUGHERTY

Cloverport Girl Becomes Bride
Of Young Machinist—Wedding
Takes Place At Cannelton
Thursday In Presence Of
Relatives And Friends.

Miss Rachel Brandon Jackson and
Mr. Arthur Whallen Daugherty were
married at Witter's Hotel in Cannelton
Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.
The marriage ceremony was performed
by the Rev. Mr. Powell, pastor of the
Methodist church, of that city. Several
friends were present. Miss Esther
Mae Jackson, the bride's sister, Mrs.
Wm. Hoffious, Messrs. Joe Simmons
and Edward Morrison, accompanied
the couple to Cannelton Thursday
morning and returned home with them
that evening.

The bride and groom were met at
Hawesville by several young men from
the L. H. & St. L. shops here, where
Mr. Daugherty completed his machinist
trade last week. He is from Louisville
and came here about a year ago and is
a young man of high standing.

As soon as the happy party arrived
here on the accommodation they were
entertained at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Hoffious, where Mr. and
Mrs. Daugherty will board until they
go to house-keeping.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs.
Viola E. Jackson, a daughter of one of
the oldest families of this city. She
will not be twenty-one until August,
and is a young woman with a large
circle of admiring friends.

THIRTY-TWO ITEMS FROM COUNTY SEAT

Mrs. G. W. Beard Celebrates
Her Eighty-Second Birthday.
Annual Commencement Of St.
Romuald's School—Other Soci-
al Notes.

MRS. SKILLMAN ENTERTAINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Taylor and
children, of Custer, are the guests of
Mrs. Eliza Taylor.

Little Miss Kathleen Sutton, of Cres-
cent Hill, is the guest of Miss Tida
Mercer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Skillman were in
Louisville last week.

T. C. Lewis, a jeweler for thirty
years in Hardinsburg. Think of it. His
event of this long time is your guar-
antee for fair and honest treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Skillman enter-
tained at six o'clock dinner Saturday
evening, Mrs. Forest Lightfoot, Mrs.
Joel H. Pile, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert
Beard and Mr. and Mrs. John Skill-
man.

Nathaniel and Hobart Shellman left
Tuesday to visit relatives in Louisville.

Franklin Beard, Jr., left Tuesday to
spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs.
C. L. Beard in Deeming, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Pile and little
son, were guests of Mrs. Milt Miller
Sunday.

J. P. Haswell, Jr., of Louisville, was
the guest of his sister Sunday.

Miss Sallie Richardson, of Union
Star, and Carl Richardson, of Louis-
ville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
P. M. Beard Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Vera Tinius, of Holt, visited re-
latives here Saturday and Sunday.

L. Smith, who has been quite ill,
is able to go out again.

Miss Esbridge has returned from
the Republican Convention at Chicago.

Mrs. Blanche Read spent Sunday in
Louisville.

Mrs. Ernest Robertson and niece,
Elmira, of Glen Dean, were the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Compton Tues-
day and Wednesday.

Miss Judith Beard is in Louisville this
week. She went to meet her sister,
Miss Hannah, who has been attending
school in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris H. Beard left
Friday on a special train for the Con-
vention at Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Watkins, of St.
Joseph, Mo., are expected Saturday to
be the guests of relatives at Cloverport
and this place.

Mr. Marcus Kincheole, who has been
in California for the past year returned
home Sunday, accompanied by his daugh-
ter, Mrs. Enoch Norton and children.

Dr. Tom Gardner, of Hopkinsville,
was the guest of his brother, Robert
Gardner, the past week.

Miss Anna Lewis Whitworth left
Tuesday to attend the Epworth League
meeting at Hopkinsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Knott Hardin and Miss
Clara Hardin were guests of Rev.
Willett Sunday.

Mrs. Marvin Dyer and children left
Monday to visit her parents in Hardin
county.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Board were the
guests of Mrs. Larkin Gibson in Clover-
port Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Compton and
children were the guests of Mrs.
Compton's mother, Mrs. Jesse Macy,
of Garfield Sunday.

Miss Katie Esbridge, who has been in
Cincinnati the past winter studying
music, has returned home.

On Tuesday of last week, Mrs. J. G.
Beard celebrated her eighty-second
birthday. She had as her guests to
dinner, Mesdames Allen S. Edelen, of
Burgin; F. L. Lightfoot, of Cloverport;
S. A. Pate, of Hopkinsville; M. D.
Beard, M. H. Beard, H. M. Beard, Joel
H. Pile and Mrs. Blanche E. Read. The
birthday cake had on it candles form-
ing the figures eighty-two. Probably
Mrs. Beard is the oldest inhabitant of
Hardinsburg, having lived here since
she was two months old. She is well
preserved, both physically and mental-
ly and her friends hope she will live to
see many more happy birthdays.

The graduating piano recital given at
the City Hall Tuesday evening by
Misses Mary Franklin and Judith Beard,
was very pretty and much enjoyed.
The girls evidenced hard study and
much painstaking care. They were re-
cipients of a number of presents and
many beautiful flowers.

The annual commencement of St.
Romuald's School was given at the
Hall Thursday evening. This is one
of the events looked forward to by
patrons, pupils and friends and always
highly enjoyed. The Ursulan Sisters
have had charge of the school here for
a number of years and each commence-
ment shows with what pride and great
care they have drilled these young
minds. The songs, recitals and tableaux
as well as the instrumental part of the
program was all greatly enjoyed. The
audience left anticipating with pleasure
the next year's commencement.

P. D. Plank Will

Travel In The South.

P. D. Plank, former master mechanic
for the L. H. & St. L. R. R. Company,
will leave July the first to travel for the
railroad department of Peaslee-Gaul-
bert Company, of Louisville. He ex-
pects to make Atlanta his headquarters.
Mr. Plank's daughters, Misses Eva and
Edith, will remain here through the
summer and winter at their home at
the Kicking Post. Mr. and Mrs. Ira
Betten and sons, will be with them.

House Party At Lodiburg.

The following formed a house-party
June the 25th and 16th at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Gibson, where they
were royally entertained: Misses
Mamie Adkisson, Alma Keys, Blanche
Robertson, Emmaree Bandy, Nina
Hardin, Lucile Parr and Margaret Gib-
son, Messrs. Wilbur Keys, Wallace
Parks, Hewitt Gibson and Mr. and Mrs.
C. W. Bandy.

Prospering In Louisville.

Robert McGavock, of Louisville, is
visiting relatives here and will spend
the Fourth in Hawesville. His family
will also come down from Louisville that
day and be guests of his daughter, Mrs.
Clarence Baker, at the Hawesville pic-
nic. Mr. McGavock's son, Mr. Alvin
McGavock, has recovered his health
after an operation for appendicitis.
They have good positions in Louisville.

James Skillman Moves

To Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Skillman, of
Owensboro, will move to Louisville
July the first to make their home.
Mr. Skillman will have his office in the
L. H. & St. L. R. R. building, for
which company he is attorney.

MORRISON & HAFFEY

Doing A Splendid Business.
Taking Contracts And Have
Fulfilled Many This Spring.
Highly Pleased With Patron-
age.

Joe Morrison and John Haffey, who
have just finished painting the wood-
work on the Methodist church, say
they have never had a better painting
business than they have gotten this
spring.

They take their own contracts and
work like turks to fill them satisfac-
torily. They are proud of the jobs they
have done and their painting has at-
tracted much admiration. It is good
to do work that beautifies a town.

Epworth League Notes

From Over The County.

Robert Lyons is president of the
Epworth League at Irvington. This
chapter has correlated with the
Woman's Missionary Society and
through that pledged \$10 for Missions.
Miss Eliza Piggott is secretary.

o o o

The Cloverport Chapter will be re-
presented at the annual conference at
Hopkinsville this week by Misses
Susette Sawyer, Mildred Babbage,
Mamie DeHaven and the Rev. Mr.
Lewis. The delegates are taking a
record breaking report this year show-
ing the Chapter has gotten eight new
members, has given \$10 in free-will
offerings to missions, has raised \$72 in
dues and has done other splendid work
since last July in each department.

PRESIDENT HENDERSON

Writes Of Appreciation Of The
Press—Wants One Thousand
New Sunday School Scholars
In Breckenridge By January.

Webster, June 20—Dear Mr. Bab-
bage: We want to thank you Mr. Ed-
itor for your very good and full report
of our convention and the nice things
said. We are glad you were with us
and enjoyed the day. We are very
thankful that we have county papers
that are interested in Sunday School
work and give quite a little of their
space to programs and the various
meetings. It is the general opinion
that it was a great convention and the
worker who failed to attend missed a
great feast. We were very sorry to on-
ly have two pastors with us. It does
seem to me that pastors ought to be so
interested in a work from which they
draw at least three fourths of their re-
cruits for the church that they would
make a great effort to attend all these
conventions, the object of which is to
instruct, encourage and enthrall the
workers.

One of the first things that help to
make a convention a success is the
hearty co-operation of all the people
of the community in which it is held.
I can truly say we had that at Web-
ster, the fact is there is no better peo-
ple anywhere, but I did not start out
to say this. We did our best to make
the convention a success and in a large

ADAIR--GANS

Wedding Took Place In Hawes-
ville Wednesday--Social Event
Of Many Years--Bridal Couple
Will Live Here After Long
Trip.

The wedding of Miss Brownie Adair
and Mr. Henry Colhoun Gans took
place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock
at the home of the bride's grand-mother
Mrs. Sarah Adair, in Hawesville. The
ceremony was performed by the Rev.
Mr. R. L. Shelton. The only attendants
were Miss Dood Adair, aunt of the
bride, and Mr. Richard Wathen, of
Bardstown.

After the ceremony congratulations
were extended and the bride then led
the way to the dining room, which was
prettily banked with verdure and
flowers, which was the bridal table
with a candle at each of the four cor-
ners, whence streamers led to the elec-
tric light chandeliers pendant from the
ceiling, and in the center of this table
was the large cake that had the unique
distinction of serving the double pur-
pose of bridal and birthday cake. On
it were eighty-four tiny white candles
numerically typical of the venerated
grand-mother, Mrs. Adair, whose
birthday this was.

Mrs. Gans is the daughter of Judge
John S. Adair, and her mother, who
died when she was a child, was a daugh-
ter of the late Judge W. M. Brown. She
has always lived in Hawesville and was
for several years assistant postmistress
to her aunt, Miss Dood Adair. There was
not a young woman in the country
more generally or more favorably
known. Mr. Gans is a son of Mrs.
Mary Gans, of Owensboro, and he now
holds a place of importance and re-
sponsibility with the L. H. and St. L.
railroad, and has for several years.

The young couple left on the noon
train for the West. They will spend
two months in Colorado and California,
and will then return to make their
future home in Cloverport.

The guests from a distance were: Mr.
and Mrs. W. H. Bowmer, of Clover-
port; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Miller, of
Owensboro; Mrs. W. G. Fullerton, of
Louisville; Mrs. Mary Gans, mother of
the groom, of Owensboro; Mr. and
Mrs. R. W. Richards, of Rockport, Ind.;
Mr. Richard Wathen, Jr., of Bard-
stown, Ky.; Mr. G. Bush, of Cloverport;
Mr. J. B. Randall, of Cloverport; Mr.
and Mrs. Bolcourt, of Evansville, Ind.;
Mr. W. R. Hensley, of Louisville.

measure we did. Now we do not want
the instruction given, the enthusiasm
created and the promptings of the Holy
Spirit lost. We want men and wom-
en who will go out into the highways
and hedges and bring men, women,
boys and girls into the Sunday School.
How many pastors and superintend-
ents will inaugurate a campaign for
new pupils? All who will, write a card
to the News and state a definite num-
ber for which they will work and if
some will give their plans will help.
We ought and can bring in 1,000 in six
months. We rejoice to hear of the suc-
cess of the Baptist School in their
work in your city, we urge others to
do likewise. T. B. Henderson.

Mr. Pell Dead.

Thos. B. Pell died June 21, at his
home in Lewisport, where he was born.
He was fifty-two years of age. He was
ill only four days, caused from a gener-
al break down in health.

Mr. Pell was a merchant of ability
and high standing. He leaves a son,
Tom Blinco, eight years old; one
brother, Joe C. Pell, and three sisters,
Mrs. L. J. Brown, Mrs. Ida White and
Mrs. Horace Patterson.

The funeral of Mr. Pell was held
Saturday and a large crowd gathered
together to pay tribute to his life. The
brass band of Lewisport furnished sev-
eral pieces of sacred music and the
funeral was a very impressive service.

Hawesville And Cloverport Both Win

Notwithstanding the threatening day
Saturday and a rainfall, Hawesville's
Junior team and Marion Weatherholt's
Athletics won a game each that after-
noon. The scores were: 6 to 11 and 2
to 1.

The line-up of the Hawesville Team
was as follows: Shirley Mason, left
field; Carroll Kelly, right field; Daniel
Foley, catcher; William Boone, second
base; Francis Kelly, second pitcher;
John Kelly, third base; Robert Nan-
nett, short stop; John Mastison, center
field; Edward Minette, first base. The
team was accompanied by Mr. Hale,
cashier of the Hawesville Bank and
Mayor of that city who put the lid on
Sunday games. Mr. Mason, the town
marshal, and the Rev. Mr. Spout, of
the Baptist church, were also with the
boys.

A GENTLE REBUKE

The Works Of Iniquity Set Forth Amenely By A Sage.

From The New York Sun.

To The Editor of The Sun—Sir: A sorry spectacle the great daily newspapers of New York city present just now!

Let no one say hereafter that the press is free and untrammelled. It is only too true that the policy of such papers as The Sun is the policy of the counting room, its politics "the politics of the till."

The Sun knows full well what the truth is concerning the present crisis in the political world, but The Sun deliberately ignores it.

The Sun knows that Theodore Roosevelt is fighting for the plain people, for honesty and purity in political life, but it will not acknowledge it. The Sun has been against every great reform movement ever launched as far back as I can remember; it has sneered at the plain people and has attacked every public man of any prominence in public life who has really attempted to make the "square deal" an actual fact as well as a mere name.

Let me ask The Sun a question: Is there any truth too small to misrepresent, is there any fact too trifling to distort, is there any lie too contemptible to tell or a scurvy trick too base for The Sun to stoop to in its endeavor to malign Theodore Roosevelt?

I have known some champion liars in my time, but none that could compete with The Morning Sun. It is the apostle of everything that is mean and base in American journalism. It does not know how to be honest.

Long after The Sun has ceased to have any existence the name of Theodore Roosevelt will be remembered by the people of this country as one of the foremost Americans who ever lived. It is not within the power of such contemptible sheets as The Sun to detract any from his reputation.

What we need in American life is not only political purification but journalistic purification. But we'll never see it in the office of The Sun. It is not built that way.

Edward V. Riis.

Brooklyn, June 20.

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removing gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2026 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials. Sold by druggists.

Wireless Needs Men

The inestimable service which the wireless rendered in the rescue of the "Titanic" survivors is alone sufficient to immortalize the name of Marconi; in the confusion and excitement of events the daily press paid scant praise to the great inventor, who already has saved nearly 5,000 lives. It is very apparent, however, that the continued employ-

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



ment of beardless youths in the wireless station of passenger liners must cease. Positions involving so momentous responsibilities are not in the nature of things fully realized by boys in their teens. This is one of the reforms international conference must secure, and should require not only examination as to wireless ability, but even more as to fitness of operators. That the mere sending or receiving of wireless is anything but difficult is attested by the thousands of grammar and high-school boys who are already operating for pleasure, but the qualities of mature judgment and endurance are a prime necessity. Moreover, a reasonable number of Atlantic steamers should, when crossing, be required to maintain unbroken attendance in the "sparkhouse," not for their own advantage, but to provide for the receiving of distress messages from other vessels.

If governments should now impose upon ship stations conditions which seem onerous to steamship companies, the penalty is not undeserved. Hereafter it must be impossible for even the president of a steamship line to absolutely throttle the voice of wireless. Imagine a city of 2,500 souls swept with sudden disaster, with 1,800 residents dead or dying, and the mayor of the city or the president of the telegraph company controlling the one telegraph wire and withholding all details for four days!

Since the above lines were written the Senate of the United States passed

a bill, without discussion and without dissenting vote, requiring two or more wireless operators on every vessel carrying 100 or more persons—crew or passengers—landing at our ports. One operator to be always on duty, night or day. Other countries will doubtless soon enforce the same requirement.—H. H. Windsor in the July Popular Mechanics Magazine.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters reached the cause."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Venice In The Vatican.

This Rome despatch in yesterday's Sun is worth reading again:

"Pope Pius this afternoon for the first time in his life saw a moving picture show. The apparatus was set up in the Vatican, with his permission, and a film showing the Campanile of Venice was thrown on the screen."

No doubt Pius X's memory is full of soft and beautiful pictures of the Venice which he knew and loved and has not ceased to love. The coarser moving picture will enable him to compare the new Campanile with the old and to detect changes and not too lovely "improvements" here and there; but the domes and horses of St. Mark's the winged lion of St. Mark, St. Theodore on his crocodile (over here, if with reverence it may be said, the crocodile is on top of Theodore), a hundred bridges, a hundred churches, and more than any of them, perhaps, the cooing of the pigeons in the Piazza, the soft lapping of the water in the canaletti, the very color and odor or malodor of it; these are with him. He sees the old home. So each of us, in our humbler way, looks back to some lost elysium or finds in his birthplace or early home a lasting charm. There is something sympathetic to all of us in this backward gazing, in this holder of St. Peter's keys, the saintly old man of the Vatican, looking from his august seclusion at the Venice of his memory. Dulces reminiscit Argos.—New York Sun.

EKRON.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hagan and children are visiting her brother, Rev. Dan Shacklette, in Cordón.

Mrs. Aldrich Shacklette returned home Wednesday evening after spending several days in Louisville.

Mrs. Margaret Sargent and little son, of Peru, Ind., are visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Winchell.

Miss Willa May Ridgeway, of Shepherdsville, is visiting her cousin, Miss Linnie Hardy.

Mrs. Z. T. Cox and sons are visiting her brother, Dr. W. J. Shacklette, of Nolin, Ky.

Mrs. S. I. Brown was in Louisville Friday.

John Lanster was in Louisville Tuesday.

Mrs. W. M. Frymire, accompanied by her nephew, Sam Allen, spent several days last week with friends and relatives in Frymire.

Miss Lorice Jagers, of Vine Grove, accompanied her father this far as he came to fill his appointment at Salem Saturday and Sunday, and was the guest of Miss Elva Bruner while here.

Richard and Hayden Dowell enter-

tained several girls at their home near here Sunday in honor of their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Rhodes, of Elizabethtown. All report a fine day spent.

Albert Smith and Miss Pearl Shacklette were the guests of Miss Rosa Lou Shacklette Sunday near Hill Grove.

Mrs. Leck Frymire is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sack Frymire at this writing.

R. T. French and wife went to Louisville Saturday to see their daughter, who has been very ill, but we understand she is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Blant Shacklette, Jr., spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bell Ashcraft, near Guston.

Sam Allen, of Birdspoint, Mo., made a flying trip here to see his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Frymire.

Mrs. Oscar Rice and little daughter, Verna May, returned home Thursday after spending some time in Owensboro.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

New Game Law Is Very Drastic.

Attention is called to the new game law enacted by the last legislature, and which became effective on Wednesday.

Resident hunters that have lived in the State 12 months, preceding, may obtain a license by paying \$1.00. Non-residents must pay \$15. They are issued by the County Clerks on proper application, who will furnish blanks for the purpose.

All persons hunting without a license in possession, ready to be exhibited to any one demanding same, will be subject to a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$25. Licenses are not transferable. Any person who shall make to an officer authorized to issue hunting license, a false statement or change or alter his license in any manner, shall be punished by a fine of not less than fifty dollars (\$50) nor more than two hundred dollars (\$200), to which may be added imprisonment in the county jail.

The new law also prescribes heavy penalties for seining, trapping and dynamiting fish.

Though the law is very drastic and may seem to some unreasonable, it is generally satisfactory. It is especially so to owners of land, who heretofore have been unable to prevent the whole sale butchery of game and frequently the killing of live stock by careless hunters.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by All Dealers.

Century Magazine For July.

In the Century Magazine for July Professor W. M. Sloane writes on the modern Olympic games. Admiral Sigbee on safety at sea, Commodore W. H. Bechler on Germany as a sea power, Mr. Jacob A. Riis on Denmark's national park. Professor G. G. McCurdy on the art of the cave dwellers, and Mr. Christian Brinton on that of Maxwell Parrish. Mr. W. J. Locke's serial is continued and so is Mr. Maurice F. Egan's account of St. Francis with the Boutet de Monvel illustrations. There

H. E. ROYALTY

PERMANENT DENTIST

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

OFFICE OVER FARMERS' BANK

RURAL TELEPHONES

Mr. Farmer, are you interested? If so, call on the manager of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company and have him explain the special "Farmers Line" rate.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY

(Incorporated.)

IF YOU WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR BREAD,

Produce a Lighter and more Uniform Quality, Get greater results with less effort; want your baking to be a satisfaction to yourself and a delight to your family—

Then Use Lewisport Best Flour

It will do all this—and more. Every sack guaranteed

LEWISPORT MILL CO.

Lewisport, Kentucky

are short stories by J. J. Bell, Owen Johnson and five others, with a travel sketch by Hilaire Belloc and four poems.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all stores.

Town Sells Cement

Walk For Advertising.

Wishing to extend a cement sidewalk a distance of three or four blocks to the new fair ground, and having no fund for the purpose, the town of Hope, Arkansas, constructed the extension by selling each outlined block of it as advertising space. A plat was made of the walk, showing it divided into numbered squares. A few of the squares were retained, on which to place a short history of the town, giving names of prominent men, various industries, population at different dates, and the names of county and town officers at the time, and the remainder were sold for advertising.

In most cases the advertising was done by forming the letters in the top coat before the final set, but a few of the advertisers furnished aluminum letters and numerals, about 3 in high. Although the sidewalk has now been laid for some time, the outlines of the letters are said to be as when first

ONE DROP

of BOURBON POULTRY CURE down a chick's throat cures croup. A few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents cholera, diarrhoea and other chick diseases. One 50c bottle makes 12 gallons of medicine. At all druggists. Simple and booklet on "Diseases of Fowls" sent FREE. Bourbon Remedy Co., Lexington, Ky.

made.—From the July Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by All Dealers.

Tobacco Out At Glen Dean.

Frank Ruppert, of Glen Dean, was here Thursday. All the tobacco has been set out around Glen Dean. He says the corn crop is good, but a poor wheat crop.

Kirschbaum Clothes



Get Ready For The

4th of July Barbecue at Irvington

Take advantage of our Important Reduced Prices and Summer Bargain Sales. This week we are giving opportunity to every woman and every man to save money. You can wear summer clothes only a short while and it is one's duty to get garments at the lowest possible price

Summer Clothing

Blue, Gray and Brown Serges at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$20.00. All good values and \$2.50 to \$5.00 cheaper than can be bought ordinarily; priced from

\$5 To \$20

Ladies' Low-Cut Shoes

In White Canvas or Buckskin, Tan and Gun Metal—Prices to suit your pocket-book.

Big Line of Underwear

Ladies' Skirts

Ladies' and Misses' all-wool Skirts in Blue, Brown, Gray and Black; prices from

\$3 To \$7.50

White Waist From

50c To \$3.00

BIG LINE OF SHOES ON BARGAIN COUNTER AT YOUR OWN PRICES

Big Line Mens Odd Pants in all Sizes at \$1.25 to \$5.00

ED. F. ALEXANDER, Irvington, Ky

Kirschbaum Clothes



THE GIRL WHO "MEANS TOO"

By MARGARET SLATTERLY

She has the sympathy of every one. For we also "mean to" and fail with her it is becoming a habit, and a few years more will make it a fixed habit. Resolving to do and not doing, promising but not fulfilling the promise, will have become characteristic of the girl. She will be one of the host not to be depended upon. Therefore all who are guiding and directing her life—parents, friends, teachers in the public schools, and the one often most deeply interested in her moral and spiritual development, her Sunday-school teacher—must combine to carry out in action the things she "means" to do. If her character is to be strengthened, she must be helped to substitute "I have done it" for "I really meant to do it."

Volunteer Promises

The girl who continually means to and seldom does is usually emotional, responsive, lovable, and irresponsible. The teacher must help her to see her fault, then inspire her to overcome it. I remember a most interesting teacher in the last year of the grammar school who had just such a girl in her room. The girl admired her teacher greatly; and whenever she expressed the desire to read a new book, to have the class see a great picture, to use certain material for her drawing or painting lesson, the girl promised that the book should be bought, the picture would gladly be lent by her father, the poppies or tulips she would get from her garden. Almost never was the promise fulfilled; still she continued to promise. One afternoon her teacher talked with her after school and showed her a list of twenty-one things she had promised to do and had not done.

"I know you do not mean to be untruthful, but you are," the teacher told her. "Whenever you promise now to do a thing, the other girls smile. You wanted to be chairman of the Luncheon Committee, and did not receive a single vote; not because the girls dislike you, but because they cannot depend upon you. You cannot be counted on." The girl interrupted. "Twenty-one promises to you broken!" she exclaimed. "Twenty-one! I shall keep every one of them. Let me see them." Then she burst into tears and the old excuse fell almost unconsciously from her lips: "I meant to, I really meant to."

Sympathetically, but without being spared, the girl was shown that the promises could not be kept now; the time had passed and it was too late. The inconvenience and unhappiness caused by many of these unkept promises was explained to her, and the teacher asked that for one week she should make her no promise.

"O, but I want to do things for you. I must," she cried with all the passion of her emotional nature.

"That is what I want," the teacher responded, "that you should do things, but say nothing."

The girl tried faithfully. Her love and admiration for the teacher furnished a strong motive, and the week showed a real gain. One day her mother called at the school. She said that because of her daughter's strange request that she be compelled at home to do everything she promised to do, she had questioned her and learned of the girl's struggle to overcome the habit. She had given little attention to her daughter's habit, thinking that there was time enough to assume responsibility later, when the girl was older. But she had seen the mistake, and wanted to help her child.

Together they decided to encourage the girl for the time being to refrain from making promises. Meanwhile they would make requests for such services as seemed perfectly possible for her to render, being careful that but little time need elapse between the time of the request and its required fulfillment in order that action might follow rapidly in resolution to act. In the months that followed the girl's efforts to do what she said she would do furnished many a scene of both tragedy and comedy; but slowly she gained, and in two years the result has been marvelous. A week will be being strengthened, and a girl who will be of value in home, church, and school is being made.

The Requested Promise

The request for any service which requires a promise on the part of the girl in her early teens, when responsibility rests lightly, should be wisely made. She should not be forced nor overruled to make any promise. In requesting the girls of a class to do individual home work the teacher should be sure to assign work that can be done, give references that can be understood, that the girl may be expected to fulfill her share of the responsibility for a prepared lesson. The teacher should make clear that ordinary courtesy demands that if she is unable to do her part, her teacher should be notified before Sunday. This dignifies the work, making it important enough to require that notice be given if it cannot be done. More than that, the teacher is training future church workers either to perform the task they have assumed, provide a substitute, or notify some one who can in order that the thing planned may be done. The teacher should be ready to accept reasons for failure to fulfill a promise, so that the girl may feel that she is just.

Sooner or later every teacher will meet "the girl who means to." She will find her easy to love and easy to pardon for things left undone. But if she is a real teacher, making impressions which lead to acts that form character she will spare neither time, thought nor prayer if she may gain power to make connection between the intention to do and the actual doing.—Sunday-School Magazine.

LODIBURG.

Bud Hardin, of Indiana, was visiting J. W. Brown and other relatives here last week.

Miss Winnie Hardin, of Owensboro, is the guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hardin, this week.

Mrs. Flake Ater, of Irvington, was the guest of her daughter, Miss Ida Belle Ater, last Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Nottingham was the guest of Miss Ida Dutschke at Holt last Sunday.

Jeff Condor and Earl Harshfield left for California last Sunday.

Frank Macy, of the L. H. & St. L. R.

R., was the guest of Miss Annie Keys last Sunday.

Byron Johnson, of Garfield, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Grayson Payne, last week.

Rev. Gatlin, of Louisville, filled his regular appointment at Walnut Grove last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcom Robertson, of Frymire, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Robertson last Sunday.

Mrs. Huse Frymire, of Frymire, was visiting relatives in Hardinsburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Orendorf, of Webster, attended church at Walnut Grove last Sunday.

Miss Fannie Swink, of Webster, was visiting her cousin, Mrs. Ida Nottingham.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

ham, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Hook, of Hardinsburg, was visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Avitt, last Saturday.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by All Dealers.

FRYMIRE

Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely.

Jesse Gardner, of Irvington, spent Saturday and Sunday with Stanford Brashear.

The ball game here Sunday between Rhodelia and our home team was well attended, and resulted in favor of Rhodelia boys.

A large crowd from here attended the moonlight picnic at Union Star Saturday night, all report an excellent time.

Roy O'Brien, of Louisville, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Dock Frymire, of Ekron, and Sam Allen were the pleasant guests at Dr. Frymire's a few days last week.

Mrs. H. E. Frymire and Miss Aliene Biddle expect to go to Louisville this week.

Bill Dodson and mother were in Stephensport on business last week.

Consult T. N. McGlothlin for subscriptions to Courier-Journal, Times, Post, Herald, Farmers Home Journal, Stock Yard Journal, Western Recorder and Breckenridge News.

UNION STAR

Virginia and Clara Beard, of Hardinsburg, are visiting their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Richardson.

James Severs spent Saturday and Sunday at home with his mother.

Dr. Marshall, of Portsmouth, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Sallie Richardson. He has been absent for 22 years.

Jesse Gardner, of Irvington, attended the Moonlight picnic at Saxton Dutschke's.

G. D. Lawson is spending several days at his home in Hawesville.

The moonlight picnic given at Saxton Dutschke's Saturday night was a great success.

Lamar Gardner, of Chenault, was the guest of Miss Nannie Hall Sunday.

Miss Wilda Robertson returned home yesterday from a week's visit to relatives in Cloverport.

Miss Eula Hope Cart was the guest of Miss Hallie Severs Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Nannie Robbins and Mrs. L. A. Cart attended church at Stephensport Sunday.

Will Marry Saturday.

Mattingly, Ky., June 22.—(Special).—Sammie Brickey, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Brickey, of Mattingly, left home to make his living when he was a mere boy, only fifteen years of age. He went to Evansville, went to work, and his first work was in a glass factory, then out on a farm one year, then he went to work for R. H. Pennington, under the boss of his brother-in-law, Mr. O. W. Sanders. There he worked several years in the cold storage and at

COME TO LOUISVILLE!

We will Rebate 5 Per Cent of Your Total Purchases Up to the Amount of Your Round Trip Railroad Fare

This not only saves you the cost of your traveling expenses, but it also gives you the advantage of our big assortments and extra low prices, which we are enabled to quote by reason of our being affiliated with the greatest buying organization in the world.

DRY GOODS
FURNITURE
FOOTWEAR
CARPETS

MILLINERY
READY-TO-WEAR
AND HOUSE
FURNISHINGS

J. BACON & SONS
INCORPORATED

THE OLD RELIABLE
BRECKINRIDGE BANK
Cloverport, Ky. Organized 1872
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY
SOLID AS A ROCK FOR 40 YEARS

An Absolutely Safe Place to do Business.

3 Per Cent on Time Deposits

Don't Forget When INSURING

that you can be robbed as well as your property burnt up. Protect yourself and your business with one of our policies. We write all form of Burglar Insurance.

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Fidelity Bonds

Deeds, Mortgages and other Legal Papers written and all forms of acknowledgments taken.

Marion Weatherholt
Cloverport, Ky.

The Interests of Small Depositors Are not overlooked in this bank!

We value small accounts, and do all we can to make this class of depositors feel at home. We are in a position to assist depositors in conservative ways to develop their interests, and invite the consideration of our facilities for rendering large or small service in a satisfactory way.

FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.
J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

BARGAINS FOR QUICK SALE!

10 Male Poland China Pigs, 5 to 8 months old—good ones, also 3 nice bred Glits. A black saddle horse 5 years old and some nice cattle.

W. J. OWEN & SONS : R. No. 1, Hardinsburg, Ky.

For Sale 15 H. P.

F. M. WATKINS GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINE

This engine is in good condition; has been run about 4 years and is a bargain to anyone needing a stationary engine. Has all necessary pipes, gasoline tank which holds about 30 gallons; has detachable gasoline pump and a natural gas attachment. Reason for selling—entirely too large for my purpose. For further information call on or address

NO. D. BABBAGE, :: Cloverport, Ky.
Cumberland Telephone No. 46.

Bronchiline



A safe, pleasant remedy for Coughs, Colds, and all Bronchial affections. It relieves congestion and soothes without containing anything in the nature of an opiate. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time, has been used and indorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE is the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with some new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE is the best. Keep a bottle in your home—two sizes 25 and 50 cents.

GIBSON & SON, Cloverport, Ky.
E. F. LYONS, McQuady, Ky.

MANUFACTURED BY
PETER NEAT RICHARDSON CO.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

Issued Every Wednesday.

EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1912

Subscription price \$1.00 a year in advance.

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Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

LET EVERYBODY DO IT!

Over at Chicago last week the most popular song played at the Republican convention was "Everybody's Doing It." In Cloverport if everybody would go to church, if everybody would go to the ball games, if everybody would clean up their side-walks, if everybody would plant trees and flowers, if everybody would like each other, what a great old town this would be! There would be something doing all the time. Everybody would be full of enthusiasm, everybody would be boosting Cloverport, everybody would be happy. Let us notice everything worth while that everybody is doing, and let us do it too.

"Stopped his paper" is the short article that is going the rounds of the Kentucky Press. Somehow, we have a higher regard for the man who gets mad and stops his News than the man who never takes it, but borrows it week after week, enjoys it and then never lets on that he even sees the paper.

Crops in this county look mighty good to us. Corn, tobacco, (large crop planted) and potatoes are doing their best. Gardens are fine, too, due to the good work of the women. Wheat is not up to its usual standard, but is better than it has credit for being.

Good roads lead to everything good. The father of good roads in Breckenridge county is now making a telephone line succeed around McQuady, building up social service in his community and having greater visions of greater things to do.

Our County Sunday School President has a delightful letter expressing his appreciation of the press in this issue. The News is indebted to Mrs. R. B. McGlothlin for the interesting notes of the convention held at Webster recently.

There are more than 3000 New York Democrats in Baltimore this week with petitions signed by many more than 3000 urging their state delegates to vote for Woodrow Wilson. Wilson's chances for the nomination are good.

W. J. Bryan says the Baltimore Convention is to be a "little Chicago." The same steam roller is there, only of a smaller pattern, but the employees are skilled laborers and have the machine in perfect running order.

The Green River Tobacco Association has pooled 14,500 acres of tobacco in Hancock and Daviess counties. Oscar Madden says every grower in Hancock is pooling this year.

Teddy sure needed a hat pin!

Baptist Church Notes.

A service of song and prayer was held every night last week at the Baptist church preparatory to the meeting which began Sunday.

A few of the ladies met at the church Friday and gave the building a thorough and much needed cleaning, which service is greatly appreciated by the church. May this be prophetic of the heart cleaning that shall result from the meeting.

Pastor Cottrell has not completed the house-to-house canvass yet, but has been making progress. One of the most striking discoveries has been of the large proportion of men who are not identified with the churches. A

better day is coming and will be realized when the men of Cloverport become followers of the Man Christ Jesus.

Large congregations were at both services Sunday. Pastor Cottrell spoke in the morning on, "Salvation, the Problem of the Ages," and at night on, "Individual Responsibility." There were 121 in the Sunday School, and four additions by letter. The outlook is encouraging for a good meeting.

Bro. Lewis came Monday afternoon and was greeted by a large congregation Monday night. He has a large place in the hearts of the people of Cloverport and vicinity and they are glad of the opportunity to hear him again during this series of services.

There will be three services a day

Contributions To The Cloverport Cemetery Association

Jeff Hambleton, Henderson, \$ 5.00
L. L. Wilkerson, New York, 25.00

during the continuance of the meeting. An afternoon service at three o'clock, a prayer and personal workers service at seven each evening in the room back of the pulpit, and the night service at seven forty five.

There has been a quickening of interest in the teacher training course and several have indicated a desire to take up the work. One of the first to speak of taking the work was Mary Owen Oelze who will no doubt be the youngest member of the class and from her public school record is expected that she will do excellent work. There will be three generations represented in the class, since Mrs. Oelze and Mr. Willis are contemplating taking the course. It will be an interesting sight on the fourth Sunday in September to see the father, daughter and grand daughter receiving their diplomas with the large class that are to take the work.

TWENTY-ONE LATEST NOTES FROM IRVINGTON

Postal Savings Bank July First.
Post-Office Improved. Rob't Lyons Ticket Agent For L., H. & St. L. R. R. Company; Has New Office

REV. SHEPHERD LEAVES

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyddan, of Webster, attended church services here Sunday, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Herndon and mother, Mrs. Annie Herndon

Mrs. John Waller and Miss Mary Waller, of Hopkinsville, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Herndon are in Louisville as guests of Miss May Tydings

J. K. Johnson attended the picnic at Askins Saturday and advertised our big barbecue, for July 4.

Mrs. Lee Smith visited Miss Lelia McGary at Hardinsburg Thursday. She attended the Catholic commencement.

Miss Willa J. Drury and Mr. James Younger, of West Point, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Drury at Bewleyville.

Mrs. Jim King visited her son, Tony King, of McQuady, last week.

Mrs. Jim Bolin and Miss Reba Bolin are in Fordsville as guests of Mrs. Bolin's sister, Mrs. Kirk

Mr. R. L. Crider and daughter, Elizabeth, were in Louisville Thursday.

Harry Conniff was in Louisville Wednesday to see his mother, Mrs. Conniff.

Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Graves and son, Junius, of Auburn, spent Tuesday week with Mr. and Mrs. Sim Payne. Rev. Graves, as pastor of the Presbyterian church here was most popular, not only among his own, but all congregations of our city. The visits of Mr. and Mrs. Graves are pleasant events throughout the community.

Edgar Lewis and son, Jesse, of Lebanon Junction, visited L. B. Moremen Sunday.

Miss Mary Smith, of Guston, visited her sister, Mrs. LaRue Cox, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Sipple, of Cloverport, is the guest of her son, Julius Sipple.

Our post-office has been given a thorough renovation, being artistically painted and papered

A Postal Savings Bank will be opened there July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Major, little daughter, Katharine, and Master Ben Weaver, of Louisville, and Mrs. LaRue Helm, of Lexington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bate Washington.

Mrs. Charley Pennington and Child ren, of Louisville, returned home Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Nannie Hodges, her mother. They visited Mrs. E. L. Henderson

Miss Mary Nevitt returned Thursday from a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mrs. D. C. Moorman and daughter, Miss Betsey, of Glen Dean, were here Saturday morning enroute to Bewleyville, where they are guests of Mrs. Moorman's father, T. P. Hardaway.

The many friends of Mrs. H. W. Herndon, of Enid, Okla., are grieved to learn of her serious illness at her home in that city. She and her daughter had expected to come to Kentucky in June, but on the eve of their departure she became ill.

Mrs. Flake Ater was the guest of relatives at Lodiburg last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Niram Willett of Shelbyville, returned home Friday, after spending their vacation here.

Rev. C. R. Shepherd delivered an interesting discourse on "Faithfulness" to a large congregation at the Baptist church Sunday morning. This was Mr. Shepherd's last appointment at this place and the people see his departure from among them with much regret. During his two years' pastorate, by his most striking personality and high ideals of Christian living, he has won many friends among all denominations in this city.

Robert Lyons, city ticket agent, is in the Henderson Route's new office, which is located immediately back of the Lyons Restaurant. The Henderson Route has its waiting rooms located on the first floor of the Lyons Hotel. The general, ladies, and colored waiting rooms are being furnished, well ventilated and have comfortable seats. The departure of all trains is called by the ever accommodating and competent agent Mr. Lyons.

TWELVE YOUNG MEN

Are Enthusiastic Members Of Sunday School Class At Guston--Have Held Together Four Years Under Mrs. Bell's Love And Direction.

Guston, June 20. (Special)—Mrs. H. L. Bell entertained her Sunday School class of young men last Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock at her beautiful country home near Guston. There was a written review of the last three months work, after which there were enjoyable games and delicious refreshments. Mrs. Bell has had her class of "boys" for four years, and that she is a most excellent teacher is shown by the length of her class roll, and the enthusiastic workers.

Those who are members of this happy band are: Ernest Stith, John Neafus, Roy Lee Neafus, Lou Butler, Jim Childs, Kenneth Smith, Albert Adams, Herman Rice, Curtis Kendall, Verda Johnson, Broadus Neafus and George Adams.

In The County Court.

The wills of John C. Chaney and Mrs. John Slaton were probated.

The following Confederate pensioners filed their applications for pensions: Mrs. Annie D. English, John H. Moredock, David Jones, Miram Weidman, Mrs. Catherine Carter, Inlowe Smith. These were laid over for one month.

The following were recommended for pensions: Mrs. T. B. Robertson, R. S. Skillman, Isaac Muckenfuss and Ben G. Dowell

Charlie Payne, of Oaks, was in attendance at court. He looks fine and says business is good at his town on the branch.

Claude Mercer sold at public outcry four land notes \$200 each and interest amounting to \$935 belonging to the estate of Ben Miller for \$555. Jas. Durham was the purchaser.

THE BEST PROOF

Cloverport Citizens Cannot Doubt It.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—They brought benefit.

The story was told to Cloverport residents

Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting. The testimony is from this locality. The proof convincing.

Mrs. G. W. Fitzgerald, 1421 W. Fifth St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I wish to say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a honest kidney remedy. I was in a bad way before I began their use. I had backache day and night and the kidney secretions caused me much annoyance. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and had not taken many before I was greatly relieved. I can now sleep soundly. The headaches have left me and my back is strong."

The above statement was given May 9, 1907 and when Mrs. Fitzgerald was interviewed on February 20, 1912 she added: "I do not have to use Doan's Kidney Pills any more since they cured me years ago. You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NEWS FROM ST. MARY'S

In The Woods--New Additions To The Church--Social Service Being Developed By Father Knue--Handsome Vocation.

"Social Service" is being developed at St. Mary's in the Woods. Father Knue is having a new hall added to the church, a reading room, a smoking room for men, and all modern conveniences. The church also has a new \$600 vocation and Miss Lillian Sheeran is organist.

Father Knue believes in the social side of life and thinks the church is the best place for it. The doors of St. Mary's reading and smoking room will be open to loafers, to tired men and women, to happy young people seeking a good time.

Marion Weatherholt General Contractor

Phone 50

Cloverport, Ky.

See me for anything in

Building Material, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Interior Decorations

Screen Doors, Windows and Wire Screening, Building Hardware, Brick, Lime, Cement, Plastering, Sand, Carpentering, Painting, Concreting and Brick Laying.

All kinds of Planing Mill Work to Order

PRICES AND ESTIMATES ON APPLICATION

WAKE UP! Bank your money



Are you going to grow old without a dollar in the BANK?

Winding up in the POOR HOUSE is not a pleasant prospect. Old age comes as sure as the clock ticks. A Comfortable OLD AGE is the ambition of every man. The way to have this is to have MONEY to make it comfortable. The money that you could save now by cutting out a few extravagances and banking it regularly would grow into a big sum by the time your life had its December. While enjoying the June time of your life, prepare for the December.

Let Our Bank be Your Bank

Total Resources, Including Trust Investments \$600,000.00

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO. Hardinsburg, Ky.

The Sinking of The Titanic

Here was a vessel which embodied men's greatest skill and ingenuity in ship building, starting out on her maiden voyage across the ocean. Her builders, her captain, her crew and every passenger had absolute faith in the staunchness of this great ship; but there was over-assurance and because of this, carelessness, not enough life boats were provided. The last orders from the bridge of the Titanic before she made her final plunge into the mighty ocean was "WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST"

The sea of life is no less perilous; filled with as many icebergs and obstacles; human life is as uncertain as the voyage of the Titanic. Take warning—provide life boats. Modern society has no more staunch life boats than those provided by life insurance policy with the

Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.

of Newark, N. J.

The Leading Annual Dividend Company.

Organized 1845

DAVIS D. DOWELL, Salesman, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Father Knue, not only father of St. Mary's but the father of good roads, said last week that metal will be put on the roads that were graded 6 miles around McQuady last year. They proved good this year notwithstanding the hard winter.

More concrete is being laid at McQuady and at the church. McQuady has visions of being a model town and more than likely it will someday have water-works and electric lights as well as concrete walks

Henderson Route.

\$2.85 Louisville and return. Account Kentucky Educational Association. June 25-26 and 27, 1912. Dates of sale: June 24-25 and 26, 1912. Return limit: June 30, 1912.

The Shank Sundae.

From The Indianapolis News.

An Indiana druggist has originated the Shank sundae, in honor of Mayor Shank. Here are the ingredients: One measure of ice cream, any flavor of syrup, one strawberry, and potato chips around the edge of the glass in which the sundae is served.

Louisville Market.

Two loads of cattle sold on the Louisville Market Monday for 8 1/2 cents. They averaged 1200 to 1400 pounds.

James Roberts, Lewisport, was on the market and sold 20 head of cattle at 5 1/2 to 6 1/2 cents; 6 lambs at \$8.85; 42 head fat sheep at 4 1/2 cents.

PURE Home-Made Ice Cream

Wholesale and Retail

Shipped to all Railroad Stations on the branch and main line of the Henderson Route. Telephone for Prices and Prompt Service. Ice Cream furnished for

Picnics, Church Suppers, Barbecues and Entertainments at home

L. WALKER

Home of Walker's Salt-Rising Bread

Hardinsburg, Ky.

Home Phone

Cumberland Phone

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1912

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....\$ 2.50
For County Offices.....\$ 5.00
For State and District Offices.....\$ 15.00
For Calls, per line......10
For Cards, per line......10
For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line......10

LOCAL BREVITIES

Oliver Pate went to Louisville Saturday.

Try a want ad in The News next week.

Paul Lewis spent Monday in Louisville.

Visit Hotel Witter, Cannelton, the Fourth.

Earl Bohler has returned from Louisville.

Ed Morrison, of Irvington, was here Friday.

Ben H. Miller went to Owensboro Saturday.

Bernard Morrison spent Sunday in Hartford.

Miss Lorena Mattingly is visiting in McQuady.

Fourth of July picnic Wittmer's Garden, Come!

Remember a want ad in the News will sell anything.

Mrs. Roy Beatty is visiting her parents in Fordsville.

Miss Margaret Skillman has returned home from Louisville.

Charlie Reynolds is making good as conductor on the "Plug."

W. B. Gardner, of Stephensport, was here yesterday on business.

R. R. Jones, of Lewisport, went to Bardonia Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Reid and children were in Louisville Saturday.

The foundation for the new Methodist church at Harned is being laid.

James Durham, of Hardinsburg, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. O. Perkins.

Sam Bishoff and two daughters, Mary Simons and Margaret Bennie, went to Stanley Saturday.

Thomas Hendricks and Will Jackson, of Stephensport, were registered at Hotel Henry Watterson Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Christ and Miss Daisy Christ spent Friday in Louisville.

Mrs. Fannie Ditto, of Brandenburg, spent Sunday with Mrs. Duncan.

Roy Pierce Jolly, of Hardinsburg, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Payne.

Fourth of July Dinner and Supper at Wittmer's Garden, Cannelton, Ind.

Harry Weatherholt arrived home from Chicago Friday to visit his parents.

Mrs. Elmer Gabbert and children, of Evansville, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Geo. Mullen has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Williams at Waitman.

Mrs. Robert Wilson and Mrs. Luther Satterfield were in Louisville last week.

Mrs. James King, Irvington, is visiting Mrs. F. P. Teaff near Hardinsburg.

Mrs. Sallie Gross, of Holt, spent Friday and Saturday visiting Mrs. Lizzie Geer.

Mrs. Henry Pate and daughter, Miss Claudia Pate, spent Friday in Louisville.

Miss Lula Severs completes the course of music from Carl Schmidt in Louisville Friday.

Leon McGavock, of Alabama, is the guest of relatives at the McGavock's country place.

Mrs. Sanford Gary and children, of Louisville, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Bohler.

A Junior League was organized here Sunday with Miss Mamie DeHaven superintendent.

Mrs. Croff Pate and children, of Kirk, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Rilla Pate, near Tar Springs.

Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot and daughter, Miss Jane, have returned home from Hardinsburg.

John Elder, of Stephensport, E. E. Greenwood and Leo Elder visited the News office Saturday.

Mrs. Oliver Shellman and daughter returned to Stephensport Friday after a visit to Mrs. Bowlds.

W. M. Glascock, of Axtel, was in Cloverport Thursday visiting his cousin, Mrs. Bob Glascock.

Fourth of July Music at Wittmer's Garden, Chester Club will have charge of night entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Furrow and children spent Sunday in Louisville with her mother, Mrs. Milt Smith.

George Gregory is here from Louisville visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gregory on the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred May, Jr., who moved to their farm several months ago, are getting along fine.

Mrs. Hobbins Behen and daughter, Marion, left Saturday for a short visit in Hawesville and Owensboro.

Mrs. Lucy Younger and grand-daughter, Eudora, returned home yesterday after a visit to Mrs. John A. Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sterrett and daughter, of Hawesville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Jarboe Sunday.

Mrs. William Boutcher and son, of Lewisport, were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morrison, Sunday.

Little Miss Louise Henkle, of Bloomfield, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stone.

Mr. Hensley, brakeman on the "Plug," is laid up with a very sore arm caused by sticking a nail in it.

Mrs. L. B. Perkins and mother, Mrs. Ryan, spent Monday at the home of Mr. Wood Weatherholt in Tobiasport.

Mrs. Ernest Pate spent last week in Louisville visiting relatives, and attended the Hawkins-Cooper wedding.

Thos. I. Barger, Frymire, was in Hardinsburg last week having dental work done at the office of Dr. Royalty.

F. M. Burdett, of Thomas, Pa., returned last Thursday after a visit to his father, Mr. G. L. Burdett at Mattingly.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lishen have moved here from Louisville and are living with their mother, Mrs. Fannie Tousey.

Mark Parrette has returned home from college to spend the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nace Lewis.

Mrs. Orr Robbins and three children returned to their home at Sample Friday after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Sarah J. Roberts.

Maud, Clarence and Warfield Hambleton, of Mattingly, visited their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hambleton Saturday.

Mrs. Frank English entertained Sunday Miss Lottie May Marshall and Miss Katharine Egler, two attractive young girls from Skillman.

Mrs. John Jarboe and Miss Mary Jarboe went to Louisville Monday. Mr. Donaldson, of Bowling Green, was the guest of Miss Jarboe Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Board, proprietor of the Roby Hotel, Owensboro, is in Waco, Texas, visiting his brother, Abner, who is quite ill and not expected to live.

Mr. and Mrs. David Duncan and children, Louise and David Henry, returned to Brandenburg Sunday after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles May, Misses Eva and Eliza May were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carter to luncheon Sunday at their home, "Welcome Hall."

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Luster and children, of Irvington, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Pate and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bishop, have returned home.

Miss Evelyn Hicks went to Louisville Thursday to fill several millinery orders. Her friends will be pleased to know that she had a fine business this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Luster and four children, Mary, Jane, Katie and Benlah, of Irvington, went to Hawesville Saturday to visit their aunt, Miss Laura Robbins.

M. S. Ella Miller, nee Castell, who lives near Hardin school house, is very low with tuberculosis. About this time last year she had a son to die of the same disease.

Mrs. Darnell Dowden, of Louisville, attended the Jackson-Daugherty wedding in Cannelton Thursday and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lightfoot here Friday.

Mrs. Ernest Boyd gave a chain Thursday afternoon for the Baptist Ladies Missionary society. She entertained delightfully, and over two dollars collection was received.

Phil Wittmer, of Cannelton, was here Saturday. He has left the saloon business and is opening a hotel there. The patronage of Hotel Wittmer has never been excelled by any other hotel.

This is the way James Horsely, of Garfield, put it up to his boys. Said he: "boys you can play baseball on Saturdays, but you must not play on Sundays" and like good, obedient boys they cut it out.

Jim Kurtz at Webster has given his dilling a new coat of paint and it shows up handsomely. In fact, the painting fever has struck Webster, nearly every house in the town has been painted.

HAVE YOU PILES?

then Hem-Roid is What You Want! A Guaranteed Internal Remedy.

Here is a physician's remedy, in sugar-coated tablets taken inwardly, that cures all forms of piles and avoids painful operations, as well as the common odious treatments. It attacks the very cause, bad circulation.

This remedy is Dr. Leonhardt's HEM-ROID sold by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and all druggists. \$1 for 30 days' medicine, and satisfaction guaranteed. Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B Buffalo, N. Y., Prop. Write for booklet.

McQUADY

The farmers have about finished setting tobacco.

Miss Ida Marr, of Hardinsburg, visited Mrs. Abe Bryant last week.

Miss Mary Clark, of Glen Dean, came this week to be the guest of her sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Shrewsbury entertained the young folks Wednesday night. These present were: Misses Mary, Iva and Jo Anna Clark, Nora, Hallie and Nellie Beatty, Phoebe and Jessie Frank; Messrs. Estelle Frank, Joy Beatty, Roy Ball, Warren Purcell and Guy Day. Games were played and all present spent an enjoyable evening.

Miss Hallie Beatty was at Hardinsburg Friday and Saturday taking the teacher's examination.

Mrs. Forest Lyons and little son, James Franklin, have returned after a visit at Falls of Rough.

Owen Bates went to Cloverport this week.

Mrs. Felix Askin and little grandson, Damon Reason, of Evansville, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother, Mr. Dennis Sherron, of Tarfork.

A large crowd attended the dance at Dan O'Connell's Saturday night.

Miss Bessie Sherron spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Sherron at Tarfork.

BIG SPRING

Mrs. Sallie Clarkson, of Brandenburg, spent several days with Mesdames E. Stroeter and Mary Moorman last week.

Mrs. Gus Kennedy and children left Thursday for St. John for a visit with her uncle, Charlie Moorman, before returning to Alabama.

Wants.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A 15 horse power stationery Gas Engine; Watkins make. In good repair. —Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds of legal blanks. —Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale—Pension Certificates

PENSION CERTIFICATE—At the News Office. An exact copy of those issued by the Pension Office. Get one now before they are all gone.

Wanted—Young Man

WANTED—A young man 18 to 25 years old to work on the farm and attend to things around the house. do anything that is to be done; good salary. FRANK ENGLISH, Skillman, Ky.

FOR SALE—4-ROOM HOUSE

FOR SALE—A 4-Room House with nice veranda and good outbuildings; a well, and 20 acres of good land right at the railroad station. A never-falling spring near by. A good place for a grocery store or a blacksmith shop. This property is at Rockvale, Breckenridge county, Ky. For further particulars, write or address me at Rockvale, Ky. J. H. AUBREY

For Sale—Gray Coat Suit

FOR SALE—Coat Suit, gray woolen material; second handed, but not worn much and well worth the price \$3. Size 36 bust, skirt 35 inches. Write 48 News Office.

For Sale—White Shoes

FOR SALE—White Shoes, second hand but good; high buttoned; size 4. Price 75c. Write 48 News Office.

Carpenter AND Contractor

Estimates furnished on new work or on repairs. Give me a show up your job. Best of references.

Leslie Pool
Hardinsburg, Ky.

turning to Alabama.

Dr. Strother, of Owensboro, is with his mother and sister for a few days this week.

C. H. Moorman, of Louisville, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Hynes, the latter part of last week.

The Ladies of the Baptist church will give an ice cream supper Saturday evening, June 29.

Mrs. J. W. O'Conner and daughter, Miss Mary, and son, of Elizabethtown, spent several days last week with Mesdames E. Strother and Achilles Moorman.

Misses Leah Meador and Mary Eleanor Scott and Schuyler Martin spent Sunday at Custer.

Dr. C. B. Witt went to Flaherty Friday.

Miss Eleanor Scott, of Vine Grove, called on Miss Maud Scott Sunday evening.

Reapers are being put in order to begin cutting wheat this week.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Drake died last week.

Mrs. Ben Stith, nee Fannie Hardaway, writes she likes California more and more.

Mrs. Gus Dowell, of Vine Grove, spent Friday with Mrs. Dick Dowell.

Tom Durbin and Clarence Brownrigg are pushing the building being put up by the Masons and Jack Collins.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble use Doan's Ointment. A little it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 50c a box at all stores.

Henderson Route Rates.

Reduced rates to all Henderson Route points, account of 4th of July. Dates of sale: July 3 and 4, 1912. Return limit: July 5, 1912.

No matter who is nominated you will want to take advantage of the

Reduction in Oxfords

Ladies', Men's, Children's

These are broken lots and the cut "makes them go"

Get a Pair Now

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.
CLOVERPORT, KY.

NOTICE!

Examine the jaw or molar teeth of your horses and mules. Note the sharp, long and uneven grinding surface and this will readily explain the unthriftiness of such animals.

Have the surface of the teeth made to an even bearing so the food can be thoroughly masticated and put in a proper condition for digestion. Note the change in the animal's condition in general and you will be convinced of the great necessity of this much neglected duty.

No money will give larger returns than that spent in keeping your horses' teeth in the proper condition.

I am prepared to do any kind of stock dentistry. Give me a trial.

Teeth Filled for \$1.50

DR. FLOYD GILLIATT
Hardinsburg, Ky.

ALL ARE BENEFITED

A young man upon being asked why he did not open a bank account said: "Oh, banks are for rich people." "No," said his adviser, "it is quite the reverse; it is true that the banks help the wealthy man because without them he could not handle his money but they help the poor man to make and save his money. His meagre deposits, made while he is at the foot of the ladder, are safely preserved for him. After he has shown himself to be a saver and has established himself at the bank, they loan him money with which to make more money. The bank helps the wealthy man take care of his money, but it helps the poor man MAKE his."

START AN ACCOUNT WITH THIS BANK.

THE FARMERS BANK, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

Those old Daguerreotypes

of grandfather, grandmother, and Aunt Mary, and then the quaint pictures of father and mother taken just after the war—money couldn't buy them from you.

Are you forgetful of the fact that future generations would cherish just such pictures of you?

At Cloverport this week, and at Irvington July 4th.

G. G. BRABANDT
PHOTOGRAPHER

Week-End House Party

Miss Katharine Moorman was hostess to a house party at her delightful home on River Front, from Saturday morning until Sunday afternoon. The guests were: Misses Virginia Taylor and Nettie Belle James; Messrs. E. J. Weber, Burt Flynn and John Fitchner, of Louisville. Mr. Louis Perkins, of Stephensport, was Miss Moorman's guest Sunday evening.

Cloverport Wins.

Cloverport defeated Hardinsburg again on the diamond at the capitol Saturday. The score was 7 to 11.

SUBSCRIBE NOW
...FOR THE...

Atlanta Journal

DAILY, SUNDAY AND SEMI-WEEKLY

Largest Circulation South of Baltimore

—BY MAIL—

Daily and Sunday per annum \$7.00
Daily only " " 5.00
Sunday only " " 2.00
Semi-Weekly " " 1.00

All the News! All the Time!

\$3.50 Louisville Evening Post and Breckenridge News one year \$3.50.

Subscribe Right Now.

TO BREEDERS AND SHIPPERS OF SHEEP!

The Government requires that each load of sheep shipped from Breckenridge county be accompanied by a certificate stating the number of sheep, to whom they are being shipped, and the market upon which they are to be sold. No sheep can be brought into this county from an adjoining county, especially Meade county, without a certificate from the inspector of the county from which the sheep originate. Shippers of sheep living in this county and buying sheep in Meade, Hardin, Grayson, Ohio, or Hancock counties, must secure a certificate from the county inspector in the county where the sheep are bought and mail same to me before I will issue a certificate for said sheep to be loaded in Breckenridge county to be shipped to market.

Farmers living in Breckenridge county are required to secure a certificate before they can sell and move sheep from this county to an adjoining county and are hereby warned not to move any sheep without a certificate.

Shippers and farmers should write me at least two days before they desire to ship or move sheep to another county, stating the exact number of sheep to be shipped or moved, to whom they will be shipped, where they are to be sold, over what railroad they will be shipped and the date they expect to ship.

Shippers waiting until the day they expect to ship or failing to state the number of sheep in applying for certificate will have sheep left at shipping point until said requirements are fulfilled.

For certificates or further information, address:

W. R. MOORMAN, Jr., Inspector

:::::

GLEN DEAN, KY.

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. R. P. Co.

CHAPTER XX.

Foiled Again.

Mallory tucked Marjorie under his arm and Marjorie tucked Snoozeums under hers, and they did a sort of three-legged race down the platform. The porter was pale blue with excitement, and it was with the last gasp of breath in all three bodies that they scrambled up the steps of the only open vestibule.

The porter was mad enough to give them a piece of his mind, and they were meek enough to take it without a word of explanation or resentment.

And the train sped on into the heart of Nebraska, along the unpoetic valley of the Platte. When lunch-time came, they ate it together, but in gloomy silence. They sat in Marjorie's berth throughout the appalling monotony of the afternoon in a stupor of disappointment and helpless dejection, speaking little and saying nothing then.

Whenever the train stopped, Mallory watched the on-getting passengers with his keenest eye. He had a theory that since most people who looked like preachers were decidedly lay, it might be well to take a gambler's chance and accost the least ministerial person next.

So, in his frantic anxiety, he selected a horse-looking individual who got on at North Platte. He looked so much like a rawhided ranchman that Mallory stole up on him and asked him to excuse him, but did he happen to be a clergyman? The man replied by asking Mallory if he happened to be a flea-bitten maverick, and embellished his question with a copious flow of the words ministers use, but with a secular arrangement of them. In fact he split one word in two to insert a double-barreled curse. All that Mallory could do was to admit that he was a flea-bitten what-he-said, and back away.

After that, if a vicar in full uniform had marched down the aisle heading a procession of choir-boys, Mallory would have suspected him. He vowed in his haste that Marjorie might die an old maid before he would approach anybody else on that subject.

Nebraska would have been a nice long state for a honeymoon, but its four hundred-odd miles were a dreary length for the couple so near and yet so far. The railroad clinging to the meandering Platte made the way far longer, and Mallory and Marjorie left like Pyramus and Thisbe wandering along an eternal wall, through which they could see, but not reach, one another.

They dined together as dolefully as if they had been married for forty years. Then the slow twilight soaked them in its melancholy. The porter lighted up the car, and the angels lighted up the stars, but nothing lighted up their hopes.

"We've got to quarrel again, my beloved," Mallory groaned to Marjorie. Somehow they were too dreary even to nag one another with an outburst for the benefit of the eager-eyed passengers.

A little excitement bestirred them as they realized that they were confronted with another night-robeless night and a morrow without change of gear.

"What a pity that we left our things in the taxicab," Marjorie sighed. And this time she said, "we left them," instead of "you left them." It was very gracious of her, but Mallory did not acknowledge the courtesy. Instead he gave a start and a gasp:

"Good Lord, Marjorie, we never paid the second taxicab!"

"Great heavens, how shall we ever pay him? He's been waiting there twenty-four hours. How much do you suppose we owe him?"

"About a year of my pay, I guess." "You must send him a telegram of apology and ask him to read his meter. He was such a nice man—the kindest eyes—for a chauffeur."

"But how can I telegraph him? I don't know his name, or his number, or his company, or anything."

"It's too bad. He'll go through life hating us and thinking we cheated him."

"Well, he doesn't know our names either."

And then they forgot him temporarily for the more immediate need of clothes. All the passengers knew that they had left behind that baggage they had not sent ahead, and much sympathy had been expressed. But most people would rather give you their sympathy than lend you their clothes. Mallory did not mind the men, but Marjorie dreaded the women. She was afraid of all of them but Mrs. Temple.

She threw herself on the little lady's mercy and was asked to help herself. She borrowed a nightgown of extraordinary simplicity, a shirt waist of an ancient mode, and a number of other things.

If there had been anyone there to see she would have made a most an-

It Helps!

Mrs. J. F. Daniels, of Sip, Ky., writes: "I was so sick for 3 or 4 years, I had to hire my work done, most of the time. I had given up hope. When I began to take Cardui, I knew, right away, it was helping me. Now, I am better than ever before in my life, and Cardui did it."

E 64

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Cardui has helped thousands of weak, tired, worn-out women, back to health. It has a gentle, tonic action on the womanly system. It goes to the cause of the trouble. It helps, it helps quickly, surely, safely. It has helped others. Why not you? It will. Get a bottle today!

chronistic bride.

Mallory canvassed the men and obtained a shockingly purple shirt from Wedgewood, who meant to put him at his ease, but somehow failed when he said in answer to Mallory's thanks:

"God bless my soul, old top, don't you think of thanking me. I ought to thank you. You see, the idiot who makes my shirts, made that by mistake, and I'd be no end grateful if you'd jolly well take the loathsome thing off my hands. I mean to say, I shouldn't dream of being seen in it myself. You quite understand, don't you?"

Ashton contributed a maroon atrocity in hosiery, with equal tact:

"If they fit you, keep 'em. I got stung on that batch of socks. That pair was originally lavender, but they washed like that. Keep 'em. I wouldn't be found dead in 'em."

The mysterious Fosdick, who lived a lonely life in the observation car and slept in the other sleeper, lent Mallory a pair of pyjamas evidently intended for a bridegroom of romantic disposition. Mallory blushed as he accepted them and when he found himself in them, he whisked out the light, he was so ashamed of himself.

Once more the whole car gaped at the unheard of behavior of its newly wedded pair. The poor porter had been hungry for a bridal couple, but as he went about gathering up the cast-off footwear of his large family and found Mallory's shoes at number three and Marjorie's shoe boots at number five, he shook his head and groaned.

"Times has suitably changed for the wuss. If this is a bridal couple, gimme divorcees."

CHAPTER XXI.

Matrimony to Fro.

And the next morning they were in Wyoming—well toward the center of that State. They had left behind the tame levels and the truly rural towns and they were among foothills and mountains, passing cities of wildly picturesque reputation, like Cheyenne, and Laramie, and Medicine Bow, and Bitter Creek, whose very names imply literature and war whoops, cowboy yelps, barking revolvers, another redskin biting the dust, cattle stampedes, town-paintings, humorous lynchings and bronchos in epileptic frenzy.

But the talk of this train was concerned with none of these wonders, which the novelists and the magazine writers have perhaps a trifle overpublished. The talk of this train was concerned with the eighth wonder of the world, a semi-detached bridal couple.

Mrs. Whitcomb was eager enough to voice the sentiment of the whole populace, when she looked up from her novel in the observation room and, nudging Mrs. Temple, drawled: "By the way, my dear, has that bridal couple made up its second night's quarrel yet?"

"The Malloryses?" Mrs. Temple flushed as she answered, mercifully. "Oh, yes, they were very friendly again this morning."

Mrs. Whitcomb's countenance was cynical: "My dear, I've been married twice and I ought to know something about honeymoons, but this honeyless honeymoon—" she cast up her eyes and her hands in despair.

The women were so concerned about Mr. and Mrs. Mallory, that they hardly noticed the uncomfortable plight of the Wellingtons, or the curious behavior of the lady from the stateroom who seemed to be afraid of something and never spoke to anybody. The strange behavior of Anne Gattie and Ira Lathrop even escaped much comment, though they were forever being stumbled on when anybody went out to the observation platform. When they were dislodged from there, they sat playing checkers and talking very little, but making eyes at one another and sighing like furnaces.

They had evidently concocted some

secret of their own, for Ira, looking at his watch, murmured sentimentally to Anne: "Only a few hours more, Annie."

And Anne turned geranium-color and dropped a handful of checkers. "I don't know how I can face it."

Ira growled like a lovesick lion: "Aw, what do you care?"

"But I was never married before, Ira," Anne protested, "and on a train, too."

"Why, all the bridal couples take to the railroads."

"I should think it would be the last place they'd go," said Anne—a sensible woman, Anne! "Look at the Mallories—how miserable they are."

"I thought they were happy," said Ira, whose great virtue it was to pay little heed to what was none of his business.

"Oh, Ira," cried Anne, "I hope we shan't begin to quarrel as soon as we are married."

"As if anybody could quarrel with you, Anne," he said.

"Do you think I'll be so monotonous as that?" she retorted.

Her spunk delighted him beyond words. He whispered: "Anne, you're so god-darned sweet if I don't get a chance to kiss you, I'll bust."

"Why, Ira—we're on the train."

"Da—darn the train! Who ever heard of a fellow proposing and getting engaged to a girl and not even kissing her?"

"But our engagement is so short."

"Well, I'm not going to marry you until I get a kiss."

Perhaps innocent old Anne really believed this blood-curdling threat. It brought her instantly to terms, though she blushed: "But everybody's always looking."

"Come out on the observation platform."

"Oh, Ira, again?"

"I dare you."

"I take you—but seeing that Mrs. Whitcomb was trying to overhear, she whispered: 'Let's pretend it's the scenery.'"

So Ira rose, pushed the checkers aside, and said in an unusually positive tone: "Ah, Miss Gattie, won't you have a look at the landscape?"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Lathrop," said Anne, "I just love scenery."

They wandered forth like the Sleeping Beauty and her princely awakener, and never dreamed what giggling and nudgings and wise head-noddings went on back of them. Mrs. Wellington laughed loudest of all at the lovers whose heads had grown gray while their hearts were still so green.

It was shortly after this that the Wellingtons themselves came into prominence in the train life.

As the train approached Green River, and its copper-basined stream, the engineer began to set the air-brakes for the stop. Jimmie Wellington, who had been dozing in the smoking room, wanted to know what the name of the station was. Everybody is always eager to oblige a drunken man, so Ashton and Fosdick tried to get a window open to look out.

The first one they labored at, they could not budge after a biceps-breaking tug. The second flew up with such ease that they went over backward. Ashton put his head out and announced that the approaching depot was labelled "Green River." Wellington burbled: "What a beautiful name for a station."

Ashton announced that there was something beautiful still on the platform—"Oh, a peach!—a nectarine! and she's getting on this train."

Even Doctor Temple declared that she was a dear little thing, wasn't she?

Wellington pushed him aside, saying: "Stand back Doc, and let me see; I have a keen sense of beauty!"

"Be careful," cried the doctor, "he'll fall out of the window."

"Not out of that window," Ashton sagely observed, seeing the bulk of Wellington. As the train started off again, Little Jimmie distributed alcoholic smiles to the Green Riverers on the platform and called out:

"Goodbye, everybody. You're all absolutely—ow—ow!" He clapped his hand to his eye and crawled back into the car, groaning with pain.

"What's the matter?" said Wedgewood. "Got something in your eye?"

"No, you blamed fool. I'm trying to look through my thumb."

"Poor fellow!" sympathized Doctor Temple, "it's a cinder!"

"A cinder! It's at least a ton of coal."

"I say, old boy, let me have a peek," said Wedgewood, screwing in his monocle and peering into the depths of Wellington's eye. "I can't see a bally thing."

"Of course not, with that blinder on," growled the miserable wretch, weeping in spite of himself and rubbing his smarting orb.

"Don't rub that eye," Ashton counselled, "rub the other eye."

"It's my eye; I'll rub it if I want to. Get me a doctor, somebody. I'm dying."

"Here's Doctor Temple," said Ashton, "right on the job." Wellington turned to the old clergyman with pathetic trust, and the deceiver writhed in his disguise. The best he could think of was: "Will somebody lend me a lead pencil?"

"What for?" said Wellington, uneasily.

"I am going to roll your upper lid up on it," said the Doctor.

"Oh, no, you're not," said the patient. "You can roll your own lids!"

Then the conductor, still another conductor, wandered on the scene and asked as if it were not a world-improving matter: "What's the matter—pick up a cinder?"

"Yes. Perhaps you can get it out," the alleged doctor appealed.

The conductor nodded: "The best way is this—take hold of the winker."

"The what?" mumbled Wellington.

"Grab the winker, of your upper eyelid in your right hand—"

"I've got 'em."

"Now grab the winker of your lower eyelid in your left hand. Now raise the right hand, push the under lid under the overlid and haul the overlid over the underlid; when you have the overlid well over the underlid—"

Wellington waved him away: "Say, what do you think I'm trying to do? stuff a mattress? Get out of my way. I want my wife—lead me to my wife."

"An excellent idea," said Dr. Temple, who had been praying for a reconciliation.

He guided Wellington with difficulty to the observation room and, finding Mrs. Wellington at the desk as usual, he began: "Oh, Mrs. Wellington, may I introduce you to your husband?"

Mrs. Wellington rose haughtily, caught a sight of her suffering consort and ran to him with a cry of "Jimmie!"

"Lucretia!"

"What's happened—are you killed?"

"I'm far from well. But don't worry. My life insurance is paid up."

"Oh, my poor little darling," Mrs. Jimmie fluttered, "What on earth ails you?" She turned to the doctor. "Is he going to die?"

"I think not," said the doctor. "It's only a bad case of cinder-in-the-eye."

Thus reassured, Mrs. Wellington went into the patient's eye with her handkerchief. "Is that the eye?" she asked.

"No!" he howled, "the other one."

She went into that and came out with the cinder.

"There! It's just a tiny speck."

Wellington regarded the mote with amazement. "Is that all? It felt as if I had Pike's Peak in my eye. Then he waxed tender. 'Oh, Lucretia, how can I ever—'"

But she drew away with a disdainful: "Give me back my hand, please."

"Now, Lucretia," he protested, "don't you think you're carrying this pretty far?"

"Only as far as Reno," she answered grimly, which stung him to retort: "You'd better take the beam out of your own eye, now that you've taken the cinder out of mine," but she, noting that they were the center of interest, observed: "All the passengers are enjoying this, my dear. You'd better go back to the cafe."

Wellington regarded her with a revulsion to wrath. He thundered at her: "I will go back, but allow me to inform you, my dear madam, that I'll not drink another drop—just to surprise you."

Mrs. Wellington shrugged her shoulders at this ancient threat and Jimmie stumbled back to his lair, whither the men followed him. Feeling sympathy in the atmosphere, Little Jimmie felt impelled to pour out his grief:

"Jellmen, I'm a brok'n-hearted man. Mrs. Well'nton is a queen among women, but she has temper of tarant—"

Wedgewood broke in: "I say, old boy, you've carried this ballast for three days now, wherever did you get it?"

Wellington drew himself up proudly for a moment before he slumped back into himself. "Well, you see, when I announced to a few friends that I was about to leave Mrs. Well'nton forever and that I was going out to—to—you know."

"Reno. We know. Well?"

"Well, a crowd of my friends got up a farewell sort of divorce breakfast—and some of 'em felt so very sad about my divorce that they drank a little too much, and the rest of my friends felt so very glad about my divorce, that they drank a little too much. And, of course, I had to join both parties."

"And that breakfast," said Ashton, "lasted till the train started, eh?"

Wellington glowered back triumphantly. "Lasted till the train started? Jellmen, that breakfast is going yet!"

PAPER BAG COOKING.

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

NOURISHING BEEF DISHES.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

I wonder how many careful house-mothers know stuffed roast beef? To make it get two flank steaks of generous size, sew them together with clean strong cotton and stuff bag thus formed in any way you like. Tie up the steaks. Butter them well over the outside. Slip into a well buttered paper bag plenty large enough to hold them, add a tablespoonful of water, cook in a hot oven three minutes, then turn off the heat more than half and cook for forty minutes more. Very heavy steaks may take longer, and light ones a shorter time. Sliced onions laid around the steak will flavor the meat and the gravy. This dish can be left standing in the bag quite a while after cooking. Heating it up makes it as good as ever.

Take four pounds of round beef—the best cut. Rub over liberally with butter or clarified drippings, but do not salt, and put into a bag, which has been thickly buttered, along with half a can of tomatoes or three large fresh ones, peeled and chopped, one minced onion, one small red pepper, three cloves and six grains of allspice. Score the beef lightly on top so as to press the spices into it. Cover it with the tomatoes, onion, etc., and lay on them a lump of butter or dripping rolled in salted flour. Add a tablespoonful of vinegar and water mixed. Seal bag tight, and cook very slowly for three hours. A gas jet turned half down gives about the right heat. Take from the bag, pour out the gravy—in a saucepan if you want it thickened with browned flour; otherwise, in the boat. The meat will be very tender and delicious.

Yorkshire pudding does not absolutely demand cooking underneath a roast. To go with this round roast, you can make it thus. Beat two eggs separately very light, then add to them alternately a cup of sweet milk and two cups of flour, sifted with half a teaspoonful salt, and a teaspoonful baking powder. Mix smoothly, pour into a very well greased bag, seal, allowing room for rising, lay flat on a wire mat and cook for twenty-five minutes in a fairly hot oven.

Meat roll is a good end for cold lean roast beef. Mince or grind it fine, season with salt, pepper, tiny bits of butter, a little lemon juice and a pinch of powdered herbs. Roll out puff paste to less than a quarter inch thickness. Make it in long strips. Spread the meat thinly upon them, roll up, pinch the ends together tight, put in a buttered bag with a little stock or water or left over gravy, also a small lump of butter, seal and cook till the pastry is brown—the time depending somewhat on the size and number of the rolls.

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A PAPER BAG DINNER.

By Nicolas Sayer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Duckling with Turnips: Thoroughly butter a paper bag, place the duckling inside, cut a few slices of carrot and turnip into fancy shapes, cut up a few blanched spring onions, and add a bouquet garni. Pour in three tablespoonsful of tomato sauce and a wineglassful of Madeira. Season with salt and pepper according to taste. Cook for forty-five to fifty-five minutes, according to the size of the bird.

Chicken a la Reine: Take a fowl trussed as for boiling, and rub it well over with a split onion. Place it in a well-greased bag and add to it a gill of good stock. Add also a sprig of parsley, a bay leaf, a sprig of sweet herbs, and, if obtainable, two or three spring onions, all tied together. Take four ounces of well-cooked rice and add it to the fowl. Place the bag on the broiler, simmer very slowly in a moderate oven until the fowl is cooked, then dish up the fowl on a hot dish, remove the herbs and empty the rice into a fresh bag. Add to it a tablespoonful of stock, a gill of cream, a little grated lemon peel, a dust of nutmeg, and pepper and salt to taste. Mix thoroughly, add the well-beaten yolk of an egg, make hot again on the broiler and serve at once.

Turkey and fillet of veal are both excellent cooked after this recipe.

Lima Beans: Take a quart of Lima beans, add two ounces of butter, four ounces of diced ham, a little sugar and salt, a teaspoonful of flour and sweet herbs to taste. Put in a greased bag with half a pint of water and cook for sixty minutes in a moderate oven.

Spinach: Pick over and thoroughly wash two pounds of spinach, leave the vegetable as wet as you can, and put it in a bag. Add a pinch of sugar and a little salt. Seal the bag and cook for thirty-five minutes. Then stand the broiler bearing the bag over a large plate, and prick the bottom of the bag in such a way as to allow all the water to run out.

Fruit Salad: Take four peeled and thinly sliced bananas, half a pound of well washed and dried Hamburg grapes, ditto strawberries, an apple, and two large oranges. Pinch each grape slightly. Hull the strawberries, peel and slice the apple and oranges very thinly. Mix all well together in a deep bowl. Pour over a small bottle of raspberry syrup and a tablespoonful of brandy. Mix well. Leave on ice till needed.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY

Cloverport Churches

Baptist Church

Baptist Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. C. E. Lightfoot, Superintendent. Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Baptist Aid Society meets Monday after Second Sunday, every month. Mrs. A. B. Skillman, President. Preaching every Second and Fourth Sunday. Rev. E. O. Cottrell, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Methodist Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Ira D. Behen, Superintendent. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Frank Lewis, Pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League, regular services at 7:45 p. m. business meeting first Tuesday night each month. Miss Margaret Burn, President. Ladies Aid society meets first Monday each month. Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot, President. Ladies' Missionary Society meets second Sunday in every month. Mrs. Virgil Babbage, President. Choir practice Friday night 7:20. A. H. Murray, Director.

Presbyterian Church

Presbyterian Sunday School 9:45 a. m.—Conrad Stipp, Superintendent. Preaching every Third Sunday. Rev. Adair, Minister. Prayer meeting Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society meets Wednesday after Third Sunday every month. Mrs. Chas. Satterfield, President.

Catholic Church

First Sunday of each month, Mass, Sermon, and Benediction, 9:30 a. m. Other three Sundays at 10:15 a. m. On week days Mass at 7:30 a. m. Catechetical instruction for the children on Saturdays at 8:30 a. m. and on Sundays at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

Bertie Wants Home News.

Dear Mr. Babbage: Enclosed you will find order for one year's subscription to the dear old News that comes like a letter from home each week. As ever your friend, V. Spottsmann, 534 East End Ave., Chicago.

The above letter is from Bertie Spottsmann, colored, who is getting along nicely in the big city.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by All Dealers.

Sues On Mortgages.

Suit has been filed in the circuit court by Mrs. Eliza L. Webb and Courtland Haynes against Mrs. Louise Adair and Pope McAdams as executors of the estate of I. C. Adair and Mrs. Mary C. Adair for the foreclosure of mortgages that they hold against two tracts of land, one of 19 acres and the other of 100 acres, near town. One is the Dr. Holmes place and the other is the Geo. Bruner place, both on the hill. Mrs. Webb's notes are for \$1,250 with two years interest past due, and Mr. Haynes' note is for \$486 with several credits. The notes were given by I. C. Adair and wife and the title was in them. Last April J. S. Adair made a deed to the property to his wife, Mary C. Adair, claiming it under a will of the late I. C. Adair, who was a brother, and it is because of this attempted transfer that Mary C. Adair is made a defendant. J. D. Kelly is representing the plaintiffs.—Clarion.

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In the toilet—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridge-work clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for local treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot douches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose Paxtine is worth its weight in gold

STORY OF THE TAFT VICTORY

Continued from Page 1

response of the colonel's delegates. And to the tooting of "steam roller" whistles and the jeering laughter of the Roosevelt men would come the chairman's high pitched "The ayes seem to have it; the ayes have it."

Even Senator Root smiled. Even Senator Root himself could not always keep a straight face as this process went on. Once a colored delegate from Mississippi rose to a point of order asserting that the steam roller was exceeding the speed limit.

"Point of order sustained," said the chair, "but I will explain that we are moving swiftly in the hope of getting home for Sunday."

As the rest of the show was little but a formality, the crowd was mighty glad to receive this assurance of an early adjournment. But the thousands of spectators stuck manfully—and womanfully—through the long nominating speeches and the balloting on the head of the ticket. For the spectators there was always the hope of some exciting or spectacular incident. Now and then something really did happen, and every one jumped to his feet, as when a tire burst in an automobile race.

"Riot and Bloodshed." Once there was a sudden commotion in the back of the section where the delegates were seated. All hopped up and howled, without knowing what it was all about. Then a police lieutenant came past the press seats and announced: "Jack Johnson of North Dakota hit a Mississippi delegate in Vermont." A few minutes later there appeared in the hall a news sheet announcing in big headlines: "Riot in G. O. P.—Bloodshed."

Another bit of excitement came when the Massachusetts delegation was being polled. The 18 Roosevelt delegates refused to vote, and Chairman Root ruled that their alternates should be called. This raised a fine row and Mr. Root received all that comes to an unpopular umpire in a ball game, except the pop bottles. He stuck to his decision, as every umpire must do, and the row gradually subsided.

Putting Them in Nomination. Having given up the fight, Colonel Roosevelt was not put in nomination. But Ohio responded nobly for President Taft with an eloquent speech by Warren G. Harding of Marion. Mr. Harding is a large man with a large voice, and he kept the crowd cheering by safe references to the Grand Old Party and its achievements. Several times he drifted into eulogistic passages concerning Mr. Taft, but the Roosevelt army didn't like these and made its dislike known so noisily that Chairman Root had to make one of his rapid advances to



Outside the Coliseum.

the front with cutting rebuke for the discourtesy shown the speaker.

Coming all the way from Europe to second the nomination of his friend, Mr. Taft, John Wanamaker delivered an address that doubtless was very excellent. But only those close to him could hear his words. "He may be a fine merchant but he's no speaker," said Policeman Rafferty. "Why didn't he stay in Europe?"

There was considerable surprise at the silence of Iowa, in view of the hopeful talk of the Cummins shouters before the last session. But Wisconsin made up for this loss by sending Michael B. Olbrich, the boy orator of Madison, to the platform. Mr. Olbrich never entered an oratorical contest without emerging with the first prize, and at the Coliseum he endeavored to live up to this reputation. With mighty voice and gesture, he told the delegates all about the boys and soul-wearingly fought which had been made for progressive policies in government by a son of the Badger state. He called forth the repeated applause of the Wisconsin and North Dakota delegates and the shrill screams of approval of a young woman in the front gallery who continually pounded her bald head of a gentleman in front with a small flag. But that was not to be the full measure of the

results accomplished by Mr. Olbrich. He spoke for an unconscionably long time, and at last in response to repeated demands to "name your man" he sprang on the astonished audience the name of Robert Marion La Follette. Up leaped the Wisconsin 26 and, assisted by a few scattered knots of shouters, they managed to make a tremendous amount of noise for so few people. But then the young woman in the gallery helped immensely.

Taft Flaunted in His Face. During Mr. Olbrich's speech two men made their way along the girders of the roof and let down a banner with Taft's picture upon it, so that the worthy president was staring the young orator in the face. The entire gathering resented this discourtesy loudly, but Chairman Root didn't mind nearly so much as he did the action of some Roosevelt men who, earlier in the day, flung from the north gallery a placard reciting his opinion of the Penrose machine in Pennsylvania. The latter manifesto was quickly removed by virtuously indignant policemen.

Incidentally, Mr. La Follette took an awful chance Saturday afternoon. He sent to Chicago and had read to the convention a statement to the effect that he did not approve the platform, and if he were nominated for president, he would not bind himself to make the race standing upon all the planks selected by the committee. But Mr. La Follette was not nominated.

Thursday and Friday were not very interesting days in the convention hall. On those days the work was being done in committee rooms and hotel conferences. Each night some radical plan would be fixed up and the next day it would be abandoned. First it was a bolt of all the Roosevelt delegates. Then it was a double convention. And again it was a policy of silent non-participation. There was no bolt; there was only one contention; there was nothing that even remotely resembled silence except the refusal to vote on the final ballots by the colonel's staunchest adherents.

Roosewater Prompt, But—Victor Roosevelt, who as chairman of the national committee called the convention to order, was only three



Boomers in Congress Hotel.

minutes late in pounding out with his gavel the announcement that the show was about to begin. The Omaha man looked pitifully small and weak, and could not make himself heard ten feet away from the platform. For fifteen minutes confusion reigned, and the chairman was unable to quell it. A little later, when the Roosevelt adherents were making their first fight by seeking to substitute their own temporary roll for that prepared by the national committee, Mr. Roosevelt piped feebly until some one shouted, "Speak up, little boy." Then he succumbed to the roar of laughter and let a clerk read his rulings.

It was no easy job keeping the great crowd in order, for while the delegates themselves were mostly grim and tense, apparently imbued with the idea that they were "making history," there were numerous skillfully placed claqueurs in the galleries which interrupted the speakers at frequent intervals.

Hadley Commands Respect.

One man there was who was not subject to ribald interruptions and jeers. That was Governor Hadley of Missouri, the Roosevelt field captain. Whenever he arose he was accorded respectful attention and often hearty applause, for even his political enemies couldn't think up weak spots in his record with which to taunt him. "Bill" Flinn, another Roosevelt fighter, was not so fortunate, but he seemed to like the storm that raged about him and did not give an inch until squelched by the gavel. Senator Bradley of Kentucky, too, came in for a share of "boos" and hisses and was stirred to rage by many allusions to the fact that he had voted in favor of Lorimer.

"Heinie" Cochems in Action.

The little flurry in the Wisconsin delegation, caused by Mr. Houser's assertion that the delegation would not support Governor McGovern for temporary chairman, gave "Heinie" Cochems a chance to show some of the spirit which used to take him through an opposing football eleven. Cochems had placed McGovern in nomination, and all had gone swimmingly until Houser got up and protested that La Follette would not enter into any combination with any other candidate, and therefore the Wisconsin delegates should not support the Badger governor, who was the choice of the Roosevelt forces.

Up jumped "Heinie" and, being given two minutes, explained that the Wisconsin delegation in caucus had split on the question, but that he, as an individual La Follette delegate, had presented McGovern's name. "But," shouted Cochems, squaring his jaw, "I dare any progressive delegate from Wisconsin to vote for Root." And he made good, for when the ballot was taken thirteen Badgers voted for the governor and the other thirteen split up their votes among North Dakota men and Mr. Houser.

Howls for Heney.

For stirring up a tempest, Francis J. Heney was unequalled by any other man in the convention. He fought hard against the seating of the two Taft delegates from the Fourth district of California, and was howled at by the Taftite galleries. He bobbed up on various other occasions, notably in a long speech seconding the nomination of McGovern, and was howled at again and again. But always Mr. Heney merely grinned and held his ground, and waited for the tempest to subside. He took some very vicious pokes at his adversaries in the Taft ranks, likening A. E. Stevenson of Colorado to Abe Ruef, whom he helped to send to the penitentiary, and speaking rather unkindly of Senator Boies Penrose and other "bosses." More hoots and jeers.

Finally Sergeant-at-Arms Stone announced, on behalf of Chairman Roosevelt, that those who treated the speaker with disrespect would be put out of the building. Considering all the things Mr. Heney said to and about Mr. Roosevelt and his faction of the national committee in the preliminaries to the convention, this was taken rather kindly of the little man from Omaha.

Police Intermittently Active.

Chicago supplied a small army of policemen to assist in keeping order and handling the crowd, and they did their duty nobly, by fits and starts. Despite all precautions, the doorkeepers let in hordes of their friends, who blocked up the aisles. At intervals some commanding officer would open his eyes, and there would be a sudden clearing out of the passage ways, accompanied by violent pushings and indignant protests. Some of these intruders wore fake badges, which

served until a suddenly efficient policeman discovered the trick and rushed the offenders to the door with a mighty roar.

Of all the nuisances with which the police had to contend, the assistant sergeants-at-arms were the worst. With nothing much to do, and nowhere to sit, these hangers on, numbering many hundreds, were in everyone's way. Sometimes the exasperated "cops" hustled them like ordinary citizens, to the delight of seat-holders.

Wild Demonstration for Hadley.

Hadley was the man of the second day's session—Hadley of Missouri. He had stepped forward to speak in support of Governor Deneen's motion which was designed to prevent the 78 contested delegates voting on their own cases, but before he could utter a word pandemonium broke loose. In a moment every Roosevelt delegate was on his feet shouting "Hadley, Hadley," and even the Taft cohorts could not keep their seats. Then the enthusiasts began to pull up their state standards and march with them, while the galleries leaped to their feet, waving hats



Looking from the Gallery.

and handkerchiefs and papers and howling at the top of their voices. California's golden Teddy Bear led the way, and New Jersey, Missouri and North Carolina followed close behind. West Virginia, Ohio and Oklahoma fell into line, and there was a mighty roar as "Bill" Flinn grabbed Pennsylvania's standard and led his followers past the front of the speaker's stand. Minnesota and Maine now joined the shouting procession, and people all over the hall began to say that if nominations were in order, it would be no trick at all to put the governor of Missouri at the head of the ticket.

Pretty Woman Increases Furore.

For a long time Governor Hadley stood smiling and helpless, with Jim Watson of Indiana by his side. Then they sat down, hopeless of stilling the tumult. Just as the shouters began to get a bit weary, a pretty young woman was spied in the front row of the west gallery wildly waving a big portrait of Colonel Roosevelt and yelling at the top of her musical voice. She Mrs. William A. Davis of Chicago, and her efforts were rewarded by a renewal of the uproar, which now changed to shouts of "We want Teddy." Certain of the colonel's publicity promoters, quick to seize upon the incident, made their way into the gallery and led Mrs. Davis downstairs

and to the speaker's stand. She was boosted onto the platform, and, with the standards grouped in front of her, led the Roosevelt forces in a redoubled demonstration.

Finally the patience of Chairman Root and Sergeant at Arms Stone was exhausted, and the police were told to escort Mrs. Davis away with orders to resume her seat or leave the hall. She chose the former alternative.

Colonel Roosevelt Pleased.

During all this uproar there were constant rumors that the demonstration had been pre-arranged by the Roosevelt men, and that the colonel himself was on his way to the Coliseum. The latter part of this certainly was not true, for Colonel Roosevelt sat in his hotel room receiving bulletins on the proceedings. When he heard that there was something in the nature of a stampede for Hadley, he said: "I am glad of it."

Sergeant Dewey looked on with great interest, and said he believed the demonstration was, entirely spontaneous, and that it looked as though Hadley would be a third candidate.

The uproar lasted in all nearly an hour, and was decidedly diverting, but did not accomplish anything. For when it came to a roll call, the Taft forces tabled Deneen's motion with a vote of 564 to 510, thus showing an increased strength over the vote on temporary chairman of six votes. The entire delegation from Hawaii had shifted back to the Taft side.

More Threats of Ejection.

"Fighting Bill" Flinn again ran foul of Chairman Root and again the senator threatened to have him ejected from the hall if he did not show proper respect for the speakers. Flinn subsided with evident reluctance.

While Thomas H. Devine of Colorado was arguing against the Deneen motion, W. H. Featherstone of the Texas delegation kept yelling at him. This aroused the ire of Senator Root. He walked to the front of the stage again.

"Gentlemen of the convention," said he, "I don't know whether you want to hear what is said on this serious subject, but I want to say to you (pointing to Featherstone) that, delegate or no delegate, if you don't preserve order the sergeant at arms will be directed to put you out."

Root was loudly applauded. Feather-



Marching Through the Aisles.

stone insisted he was merely trying to correct misstatements.

The second day did not get the convention much farther on its way to nominations and adjournment. The fighting was continued, but the results were not such as to really inspire either the Taft or the Roosevelt forces with renewed hope of ultimate victory.

Women Delegates Cheered.

California's two woman delegates—Mrs. Florence C. Porter of Los Angeles and Mrs. Isabella W. Blaney of Saratoga—cast the first national convention votes ever given to members of their sex by any great political party. They went with the progressives, voting for McGovern, and as each rose to her feet to announce her choice she was cheered by the delegates and the audience.

Mrs. Porter was the first to vote. She spoke out loudly, and her voice could be heard distinctly on the rostrum. Mrs. Blaney's answer was not so distinct, when her name was called, but the clerks managed to catch McGovern's name.

The cheering for the two women was not confined to any one section of the great hall. The McGovern men yelled the loudest, perhaps, because it was their candidate who got the women's votes, but the Taft people cheered also, out of courtesy, apparently. As for the audience, it was the novelty of the thing that won their enthusiasm.

"I did not mind it at all," said Mrs. Porter. "In fact, I enjoyed the experience. I was the first woman who had ever done anything of the sort, and when I got up I felt a good deal like a Joan of Arc. I was making history for the women of America, though in a slightly different way than Joan made it for France."

"O," said Mrs. Blaney, "I just voted, that's all. Really, I can't recall how the experience affected me."

Flinn Threatened With Ejection.

Just after the vote on the temporary chairmanship had been announced and Senator Root had taken the gavel the convention hall witnessed a disturbance. It was ended only after Sergeant-at-Arms Stone had sent word to William Flinn and the members of the Pennsylvania delegation that unless they ceased "insulting the chairman" he would have them ejected from the hall.

Root had just begun his speech with the phrase, "Believe that I appreciate this expression of confidence" when

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No. 7 123 acres 1 mile South of Rockvale, good level land; 4 room dwelling, tenant house and necessary outbuildings. School house and church in 300 yards. Price \$1,050 cash.

No. 8 74 acres, 3 miles from Kirk, dwell, good well, small tenant house, good barn and stable, good orchard.

No. 9 Two tracts—100 acres in one and 124 acres in the other; 124 acres located 3 miles from Hardinsburg; 100 acres 3 miles from Harrod; 1/4 mile of Kingswood college.

No. 10 192 acres located on the railroad 1/2 mile from Webster, good barn and crib, reasonably good house; well watered, outlet on every side. Portion of H. L. Kurtz farm. Price \$3,000.

\$3,300 140 acres, 2 miles from Guston, 3 miles from Irvington; well watered, lays well; good young orchard; good timber; on rural route; school house few yards from house; improvements; good four room dwelling with kitchen on back porch; two good barns; barn and tenant house; and cistern back in the field; meat and hen house; good stable; will sell on easy payments; plenty of small fruit. Further particulars address Jno. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky.

No. 12 123 acres, good and level land, good barn; all land cleared, well located; 3 miles from Irvington. Price \$3,300

No. 13 250 acres lying in a valley; 5 room dwelling and hall; 2 tenant houses, large tobacco barn; 2 1/2 miles South of Kirk; 1/2 mile from school; well watered, 2 springs near barn; on Rural Route.

No. 14 190 acres, 100 level; all can be cultivated; 3 good dwellings; 2 feed barns, big tobacco barn; 3 miles from Sample. Easy terms.

No. 15 175 acres 1 mile East of Glen Dean; good, strong lime stone soil, watered by wells and springs, on good county road, near good school and churches. New tobacco barn cost \$1,200; 3 stock barns, good tenant houses, fine clover and grass land. Price \$5,100.

No. 16 135 acres located 1 mile north of McQuady. Price \$2,000. 1/4 cash balance in yearly payments.

No. 17 325 acres located near Irvington This is one of the best farms in that section. Under high state of cultivation well improved; good orchard; well watered; an ideal place. Price \$10,000; 1/4 cash, balance on easy payments.

No. 18 200 acres 4 1/2 miles from Hardinsburg, county seat; well improved; one of the best farms in the county. Price \$1,000.

\$2,000 For 160 acres four miles west of Glendane, 3 miles from branch railroad; all fresh land; 100 acres in cultivation; 50 acres in grass; will produce the best corn, wheat and tobacco in neighborhood; plenty lasting water, well at door of dwelling; log dwelling, 2 rooms and side room; good stable; 3 tobacco barns; 3 tenant houses. Plenty of good timber for farm purposes; good land to clear. Price \$2,000 1/4 cash.

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the whole Pennsylvania delegation broke into jeers.

"You're a receiver of stolen goods," shouted R. R. Quay.

"Mr. Root," demanded Flinn, "are you willing to take this tarnished election?"

At this moment he was interrupted by another outburst of yells from the Pennsylvanians. Both Quay's and Flinn's words had been distinctly heard, however, by Root and all the delegates.

Sergeant-at-Arms Stone came running down the platform, megaphone in hand.

"Mr. Chief of Police," he shouted, addressing Assistant Chief Schuetler, "if any person on this floor again insults the chairman of this convention I order you to eject him from the hall."

Stone was white with rage and glared at the Pennsylvanians as he spoke. The latter then subsided into quiet.

Leave Hall as Root Starts.

Mr. Root had scarcely begun his address before hundreds of spectators on the floor and in the galleries began to move out of the hall, noisily and hurriedly.

The senator suspended his speech and requested Sergeant-at-Arms Stone to ask those who wished to leave to go out at once.

"As soon as those desiring to leave have gone the senator will continue," shouted Stone through the megaphone,

and the spectators began to crowd out. Mr. Root, scowling, resumed his place at the table. Senator Root's voice could not be heard half way down the hall. As the senator sat there "Bill" Flinn, with a cigar stub in the corner of his mouth and his straw hat jammed down on his head, climbed over the stage railing. He stepped up to Senator Root, shook hands, and conferred with him for several minutes, leaving just as Root resumed speaking.

When Mr. Root resumed the entire rear part of the floor and gallery was empty and those who remained to hear him crowded to the front and the empty seats were emphasized by the sharpness of the contrast.

Mr. Root continued his speech to a quiet and attentive audience. Here and there he elicited a ripple of applause, particularly when he touched upon the trust prosecutions of the Taft administration.

Elected President.

Miss Mary Alexander, sister of Ed Alexander, was elected president of the Kentucky Association of Graduate Nurses at the annual convention held in Louisville last week.—Meade County Messenger.

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Pair \$5 Shoes or a Hat; by E. F. Alexander
Heaviest farmer, weighed on grounds
Thoroughbred Scotch Collie Pup; by L. H. Jolly
Winner foot race, ages 16 to 30
\$5 gold piece; by First State Bank, Irvington
Winner Boys' foot race, ages 10 to 16
1st prize: Boys' Saddle; by McGlothlan & Son
2d prize: Boys' Riding Bridle; by Irvington
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Winner Boys' Foot Race
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Maynard Jr. Rifle by Irvington Hardware and
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Mother of largest family present
Axminster Rug; by Haynes Trent
Winners of cake walk "On the Pike"
To young lady, handsome prize; by
Stewart Dry Goods Co.
To young man, Ten Hair-Cuts; by Selzer's
Barber Shop, Irvington

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